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NASBY IN EXILE.

The Confederate X Roads Sage in Europe

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It will be remembered by those who have followed this series of letters, that I jumped from Paris to Ireland. I did this because when I reached Ireland it seemed to me that no time should be lost in acquainting the American public with the exact condition of things in that unhappy country. I resume the letters from where I left off in October. I shall continue my observations of Irish affairs from time to time.]

XXIX.

From Paris to Geneva—Some Account of the Venerable Old City on Lake Leman.

A dismal, gloomy night, the fine penetrating rain, cold and disagreeable that chills the very marrow, half hides the dimly burning gas lights and makes the streets utterly forlorn. The belated pedestrian bends his heads to the blast and hurries along, eager to reach the cosy room where the gloom that pervades everything out of doors cannot penetrate. The cabs roll along the stony pavements with a dead metallic sound that adds to the general dreariness.

Everything and everybody is depressed.

So it was when the train drew out of the dimly lighted station in Paris and plunged into the unfathomable gloom and darkness of the country beyond.

Wonderful invention this railroad, and never so wonderful as at night. The mariner has his compass to guide him—the engine driver has the rail. You go to sleep, or try to, in Paris; you wake in Switzerland. It makes reality of the magic carpet in the "Arabian Night's Tales."

Though the close, stuffy compartment afforded no pleasure, the dull roar of the train as it sped on through the driving storm lulled the senses, gave our memory full sway. Gradually the rain ceased its pattering against the window pane, the sky broke into a rosy blue, the brilliant sunlight streamed out in the night over the beautiful white City, and Paris, the frivolous empress of the world, held out to the mind its multitudinous attractions and unlimited pleasures. We saw once more reflected in the memory of the last six weeks the long wide Boulevards, with their cheerful cafés filled with beautifully dressed women and leisure-loving men. There was the constant, ever changing streams of humanity surging on to some end, each one in his own way. There were the lights, the flowers, the gaities of the beautiful City, where the attainment of happiness and pleasure seem to be the chief aim of existence. The Louvre with its infinity of beauties, the Palais Royal with its bewildering jewels, the Place de Concorde with its historic memories, the Champs Elysees glaring bright, with its arch crowned vista of brilliant equipages, the Bois du Boulogne with its flower lined walks and flower lined lakes. There was rare relief, ever present to us, in all its glory, all its pleasure, all its gaity. Days passed into weeks and weeks into months of perfect enjoyment, that came to an end only when the guard in gruff tones hustled us out of the car at Macon, to change for the train going to Geneva. The transition was sudden and decidedly unpleasant.

There were eight of us in the compartment all that night, a Frenchman and four small daughters, on their way to Geneva, Tibbitts and ourselves. Tibbitts, who could not speak a word of French, except "*Der beck*," which means in English "two beers," and "*Combien?*" which is "how much?" entered into a cheerful conversation with the Frenchman who could not speak a word of English. It was vastly entertaining. Tibbitts would make a beautiful remark in English, to which the Frenchman would reply, 'Oui, Monsieur.' Then the Frenchman would make an elaborate observation on something or other in French, to which Tibbitts would reply, "Oui, Messieur," and so on all night.

It was not pleasant for those trying to sleep, but it seemed to amuse the two participants.

At Macon, in the morning, the Frenchman followed Tibbitts around the platform, attempting by gesture and his volley of Parisian French to make something known to him.

Tibbitts came to me alarmed.

"What is 'Oui, Messieur, in English?'

"It means simply, 'yes, sir,' or certainly, sir.'"

"Did you know what that Frenchman was saying to me last night?"

"Not a word."

"I said 'Oui, Messieur,' to everything he said. Suppose he asked me to lend him a hundred francs! I am in a nix about it. I can't go back on my word, and if he asked me that I certainly promised to do it, and if I have to do it I shall have to borrow of you."

Mr. Tibbitts' fears were unfounded. A head porter who could master a trifle of English came between them, and found that the Frenchman had so been impressed with the urbanity of my Oshkosh friend as to ask him in the night to take care of his four children to Geneva, that he might return by the next train to Paris. And Tibbitts had said 'Oui, Messieur" to the proposition, and he had the babies on his hands all the way.

They were lively children, and made the poor fellow much trouble, and Tibbitts heaved a prodigious sigh of relief when he turned them over to their waiting guardian at Geneva. He immediately asked for the French word for "no," and vowed solemnly to ever after use that word when in conversation with Frenchmen on railroads or elsewhere.

The day broke dull and cheerless, but as soon as the sun came up the clouds were driven away and the whole country was bright and beautiful. The road passes through some of the best wine districts of France, and nearly all of the little towns through which the train whirls with only a long shriek of the whistle, are devoted to the handling of wine, although in most of them there is a church or two and some monuments, just enough to make it a show place.

A town on this side of the water is no town at all, if it does not have at least two or three places that were either old, or historical, or both. Thus at Tournus, a little town of 6,000 inhabitants, there is an Abbey Church that was begun in 960 and not completed until late in the 12th century. It isn't much of a church but it attracts visitors to the town, and so adds to its revenue. It pays to have show places.

From Macon to Culoz the line passes through lovely vineyards that lie spread out almost as far as the eye can reach, over gently undulating hills and dales that are watered by pretty little streams clear and pure, having their source way off in the mountains, dimly discernible in the distance. Soon after passing Culoz the country assumes a more picturesque appearance, the vine clad hills giving way to rugged mountains that tower high above the fertile Valley, through which the train has been rushing for the past two or three hours. Swift deep streams fed by mountain springs come tumbling down the sides of the high cliffs and lose themselves in the mass of foliage that skirts the base of the range, which hourly grows more and more imposing. We are whirled through long tunnels, over high bridges, and are treated to magnificent prospects. Green mountain sides crowned with the ruins of old castles that in days long gone by had been the terror of the neighborhood, picturesque towns nestling in cosy nooks flit by as the train speeds rapidly on, until, early in the forenoon, we arrive at Geneva, the Mecca of all strangers who contemplate an Alpine or Swiss tour.

The day was perfect. A cool breeze from lovely Lake Leman tempered the heat that otherwise would have been oppressive; the sky was without a cloud and as the pure air was gratefully inhaled by long delightful breaths, there was a sense of joyousness and happiness that was heavenly. Near at hand a long range of high mountains stretched out into the country and lost itself in the range that skirts the shores of the long, irregular lake. Far off in the distance between the dimly outlined peaks of another range, Mont Blanc rears its grand white head high among the clouds, its aged old covering of white, glistening and glinting in the sunlight. It is an impressive scene, full of strange fascinating beauty.

Grandly the view changes. A light fleecy cloud floats languidly past the summit, casting a weird shadow on the spotless white. That delicate lace like cloud, beautiful in form and color, is followed by another, darker and more threatening. Another and another comes, each darker and more forbidding, until suddenly the whole is overcast. Mont Blanc is enveloped in a sable mantle from which, presently, issues a low rumbling noise that foretells in unmistakable language what is to come. Now long jagged flashes of lightning rend the gloomy masses of fast scudding clouds, that turned the bright day into darkness, the wind sweeps down from the mountain with a wail half human; the rain comes down in torrents, not in fitful gusts but in a steady angry stream. The placid waters of the lake, only a moment before laughing in the bright sunlight, are lashed to a fury, as the storm increases in violence. Terrific peals of thunder that seem to shake the earth, break directly overhead and then go rolling and rumbling away up the valley, until they exhaust themselves and die away with one final crash. All the elements seem to combine to produce a grand spectacle that strikes the beholder with awe-tempered admiration.

As quickly as it came the storm died away, and in a short time all nature smiled again and seemed to feel better after the display of its ability in getting up grand sights on short notice. The sun came out with renewed splendor and tinged Mt. Blanc 40 miles away, with a rosy hue, that lasted all the afternoon, long until the other and less pretentious peaks had become mere outlines in the twilight that pressed the coming night. And then even the King of Peaks began to fade. Gradually but constantly the pink tints turned lighter until it was seen. Then it became darker and darker until at length its massive proportions faded entirely away and were lost in the darkness that had come so gradually that its presence was hardly felt.

Geneva is a curious old city, one of the links that connect the dead past with the terribly active and quite distinct present. Its memories are of monks, and of popes of monks, its present is of watches and music boxes. However the Genevan has been shrewd enough to carefully preserve the dust of the past, out of which, combined with its delightful situation, it gathers many shekels from the horde of tourists who sweep over Europe every year. Everybody must and does see Geneva. It is the capital of the smallest canton in Switzerland, but one, the entire territory being but 15 miles long by as many square, a large portion of this being taken up by the lake. Its population is less than 50,000, but nevertheless it is the largest city in Switzerland, and one which has the most of historical interest attached to it.

The land is so nearly perpendicular in Switzerland that large cities are impossible.

So small was the canton of Geneva that Voltaire said of it: "When I shake my wig I powder the whole Republic," and when some commotion occurred in the little Republic the Emperor Paul said of it: "It is a tempest in a glass of water."

But small as it is it has played its part, and a very important one it has been, in the history of the world. Here lived John Calvin, or Jean Caulvin, who originated that cheerful form of religious faith known as Calvinism. As he preached, and to the credit of his powers endurance be it said, practiced, it made a good heaven necessity in the next world to compensate somewhat for what his disciples had to endure in this. He eliminated from life everything that was pleasant, everything that was cheerful, everything that was pleasurable, and brought mankind into a sort of religious straight-jacket, that made any swerving from a straight line impossible.

During Calvin's reign, for his rule was almost absolute, Geneva was a safe place to live in, (if you believed with Calvin, or pretended to make believe to, hard enough) but it would hardly suit a Parisian. Theatres were considered the especially wide gate-ways to perdition, and everything that savored of amusement was strictly prohibited. As his was a stern and gloomy religion which made the business of this life a constant preparation for the next, and the reward for all this sort of penance a continuance of the same in the next, his doctrines found more ardent support in Scotland than in France.

In opposing the Catholic Church, as the Catholic Church was in that day, Calvin, with Luther, did a great work, but Calvin, after all, simply wanted the people to exchange one form of spiritual despotism for another. The chief benefit arising to the world was that in moving the people out of Romanism he taught them that they *could* move, and so instructed they lost but little time in moving out from the perpetual thunder-cloud he put over them.

For many years he was supreme in Geneva in temporal as well as spiritual matters. As a Liberal who hates author ity invariably becomes in time the worst bigot, so Calvin, who commenced as a champion of liberty of conscience, came to executing and banishing all who differed with him on points of religious belief. He wanted everybody to believe as their conscience taught them, provided it taught them his belief. Castellio, one of his oldest supporters differed with him on the doctrine of predestination, and Calvin promptly banished him. Servertus, a Spaniard, wrote a treatise on the doctrine of the Trinity. He was arrested by Calvin in 1553, and was promptly tried, found guilty of not believing as the great reformer did, and was condemned to the stake, and was burned, Calvin standing by to make it impressive.

Tibbitts told an old Boston story of a confirmed joker who was dying. A friend called upon him one morning, and finding his feet warm sought to encourage him.

"Byles, you ain't going to die. No man ever died with warm feet."

"One did."

"Who?"

"John Rogers!"

Servetus died with warm feet, and his ashes were scattered to the four winds. He and Calvin differed about the exact meaning of some passages of scripture and as it had not been revised at that date, Calvin made himself the authority. As he had supreme power and could do as he pleased he succeeded in having a tolerable degree of unanimity. After the burning of Servetus there were but few who desired to argue with Calvin.

I have observed that burning and otherwise killing for the up-building of the kingdom of the prince of peace has been common in all ages, and that the sect that does the most of it is always the one that happens to be in power. The Jesuits have published a sort of Catholic "Fox's Book of Martyrs," which sets forth with ghastly wood engravings the histories of the persecutions of Catholics by Protestants. The burning of Servetus by Calvin is the subject of one of the illustrations, though the editor carefully omits the fact that Servetus was not a Catholic at all.

Rosseau, the great Socialist, was born here, and here he wrote the works that have consigned his memory to infamy or glory, according as the reader believes. He was a man of wonderful genius, one of the foremost writers of the world, but he was as fantastic as any other Frenchman, and his doctrines were based upon a connition of things which only a dreamy poet could imagine as possible. He was a Socialist, a laitudinatian, and one of the kind of "world reformers" who hold that everything that is, is wrong, and that to destroy anything is to better the condition of the world.

It is a curious commentary upon French morals that after he had been the lover, (with all that the word implies) of a dozen or more of French titled women who affected men of letters, and while living openly with his cook, who bore him five illegitimate children, a French college invited him to write a treatise upon the "Effect of Science and Art upon Morals," which invitation he most cheerfully accepted. He was the reverse of Calvin, but like Calvin, left his impress upon the thought of the little City.

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Since I have been writing letters from Ireland I have been the happy and unhappy recipient of mail bags of letters, from people of all sorts of opinions, some who know what they are talking about, and a great many more who do not. I shall acknowledge the receipt of all that space can be found for.

The first is from a young English lady, who objects to the pious wish I expressed that an excursion could be organized, made up of all the crowned heads of Europe, and that the vessel containing the rubbish could go to the bottom, and end monarchy at one fell swoop. She says:

"Now, would you, as a man, like it if we were to wish for your President to be drowned? No one over here would be allowed to utter such sentiments as regards the heads of Europe."

My young friend is evidently a worshipper of royalty. She does not understand or appreciate the difference between a President who is elected by the people, and is their servant, rather than their master, and an usurper who, by force and fraud, makes the people his servants. What right has Victoria Guelph, or the man in Germany known as Kaiser, or the other man in Russia who assumes the title of Czar, to the absolute control of the people they lord it over? They have no other title than force to begin with, and no tenure but force to continue with. Victoria lives in luxury, with 1,000 people on frightfully high salaries about her person, while the Manchester spinner and the English and Irish farmer live on next to nothing a day. The good Lord, my dear young friend, never intended one family to live on potatoes in wretched cabins, that a few hundred families may live on nightingale breasts in castles. And, inasmuch as the system is so well rooted that nothing less than a divine interference can break it up, I am resigned to that divine interference. Were you an inmate of an Irish cabin living on food that you would not give your poodle, bare-footed and naked, you would not have so great a reverence for the "Heads of Europe." I have no personal animosity toward these royal robbers—it is the system that I object to.

One of the reconstructed, who still lingers upon the stage, expresses an opinion that the BLADE is fond of dirt. If I remember rightly the South wanted a sort of royalty and a pinch-beck nobility based upon slave labor. Happily the men of this class are mostly dead. A few survive and are trying like Mrs. Partington to sweep back the ocean with a broom.

A presiding elder of the Methodist Church at Oakland, Md., writes:

"You attribute all the distress among the Irish tenants to English misrule and oppression, and say not a word against Popery and whisky."

I do attribute Irish distress to English misrule and oppression. Whiskey had nothing to do with it, for the reasons that the Irish tenant does not drink whiskey.

I am not writing, understand, of the Irish in America, they can answer for themselves, but I affirm that there is not on earth, a more temperate body of laborers than the Irish in Ireland. They are more temperate than the laborers of Scotland and England. And I would mildly hint that down in Virginia, under the Rev. Gentleman's nose, there are Americans who drink whiskey. Drinking is a vice that is not confined to the Irish, more's the pity. I wish with all my heart that it were.

As to Popery the Irish tenant contributes next to nothing to the support of his Church, for the very sufficient reason that English misrule does not leave him anything to contribute. The Irish tenant who gives 75 cents a year to his Church is doing very well.

I knew that this matter of Popery would come in sooner or later. Does the Reverend Gentleman object to an Irishman supporting his Church? It is all the comfort he has in life. Why should not the Irish, poor and wretched as they are, give of their poverty to the Church? Did the Reverend Gentleman ever object to receiveing contributions from one of his flock because of the poverty of the giver? Did he not rather turn over the leaves of (I hope) his well-thumbed Bible, and, coming to Mark xii, 42, read:

And there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which made a farthing. And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, verily I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have into the treasury. For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living.

And did he not hold up this especial widow as an example to stimulate the other poor, and to shame the rich?

The Reverend Gentleman must remember that the Catholic faith is as dear to a Catholic as ours is to us. He must remember that no religious organization can be maintained without money. The Irish peasant gives what he can, all of which is to his credit. The man who goes hungry for his church's sake is one which a presiding elder in the useful Methodist Church has no business to sneer at. I am a Protestant, and have no sympathy with the Pope, or the church of which he is the head, but I hope never to be so narrow as to sneer at any man's religion, one profession being just as dear and precious to one man as another is to another.

I can understand how the Rev. Gentleman living in a rich country, among a well-to-do people, eating of the tender yellow legged chicken and the delicate biscuit with honey, and sleeping in the best room in the house with all the comforts of life thrown in, not knowing a thing about it, can presume Irish priests do the same thing.

I wish to heaven that he could be transferred from the delightful field of labor he works, for just a month, to the parish, say, of Rev. Father Mullineaux, mid way between Kenmare and Killarney, and be compelled to care for the spiritual and temporal needs of a strip of bleak country 25 miles long by 18 wide, in which the entire values of clothing and furniture put together, in the whole, outside of the Villages, would not foot up as much in value as the horse and buggy the Reverend Gentleman has to convey him from point to point in his district.

"You have expressed your approval of the Land Land League's Manifesto, or the 'no rent' policy, and thus encouraged dishonesty, or the non-payment of debts. You have denounced the new Land Act, the work of *the people's party*, and the best friends the Irish have, as worthless, and thus encouraged opposition to a liberal Government."

I do approve of the Land League, and I would not, were I an Irish tenant, pay a penny of rent, for the reason that the landlord has no title to the land. The rent is not a debt, but an exaction enforced by bayonets. I only insist upon the British Government doing what the Prussian Government did years ago, giving the people who really own the land the privilege of repurchasing it and re-paying for it. Please don't talk "dishonesty" and the "non-payment of debts." The Irish tenant does not owe any rent, for his so called landlord has no title to the land he occupies, and consequently cannot be "dishonest" when he refuses to pay.

The Reverend Gentleman speaks disparagingly of the Land League, and approvingly of Gladstone's Land Act. Any man with intelligence enough to preach the gospel would not have coupled these propositions. For remember Reverend and Dear Sir, that whatever there is of good in the Land Act must be put to the credit of the Land League, and is, by whatever it is worth to Ireland, a testimony to the efficiency of the organization. It was the Land League that compelled the Land Act, for the British Government never did an act approximating justice except under compulsion. The Land League agitated and agitated till even so stupid a body as the British House of Lords felt than something had to done, and they employed a shrewd commoner to do as little as possible. But for the Land League there would have been no Land Act. The Land Act was a confession that the treatment of the Irish had always been wrong, and that confession is worth something if for nothing else than the bringing of a blush to the cheek of such men as the Reverend Gentleman, who is more English than American, and who esteems royalty and nobility more than he does human rights.

One thing more the Land League has done. It has stopped the system of robbery, under the name of rent, to the degree that the English sharks are being compelled to do what the Prussian sharks were forced to do long ago, viz:—permit the people to buy their own land, peacefully, and to enjoy the fruits of their own labor.

"Having given your strong and unqualified approval of the Land League and its doings, you may be considered as accessory to the lawlessness and violence that prevails in many parts of Ireland. It is evident that the maiming of cattle, the "boycotting," and the shooting of landlords and rent payers, is the legitimate fruit of the speeches and work of the Land League. At the same time you condemn the Government for trying to suppress this lawlessness, and preserve order and protect life and property."

A dictionary maker once defined "crab" as "a fish that walks backward." Another said the definition was correct with two exceptions—a crab is not a fish, and it does not walk backward. There is no lawlessness or violence in Ireland, unless a meeting of citizens to consider their grievances may be considered lawless. There is no shooting of landlords, no maiming of cattle, which is to say, there may have been such things done occasionally by maddened and ill-crazed men, but the cases are entirely too rare to make them the basis of a general charge. I venture to say there is more violence every year in the District the Reverend Gentleman presides over than there is all Irelsnd. I was four weeks in the disaffected part of the country, and in that time there was not a single case of shooting, maiming or violence. Whether the absence of shooting is creditable to the Irish or not, is a question. The Rev. Gentleman, were he subjected to the outrage the Irish endure would do something besides pray for his enemies, I doubt not.

"Let me ask you a few questions please. Did you approve of the course of our Government in coercing the South, and sending soldiers into the South to keep peace after the war was over? Did you approve the acts of the California authorities in putting Dennis Kearney into the Penitentiary?"

Certainly I approved of sending troops into the South. It was necessary for the protection of citizens which the Government was bound to do. There was lawlessness and outrage there, but there is none in Ireland that calls for 50 000 troops. The troops in Ireland are not employed to prevent outrage, they are used to commit outrage. They are used to collect rents which are frauds, to evict tenants, to throw women and children out into the mud, and to back up the English landlord in a system of robbery and oppression, the equal to which the world never saw, to prevent peaceable assemblages of citizens, to suppress newspapers, to do everything, in short, that a brutal tyranny, impelled by the most insatiable greed can find for armed men without conscience or feeling to do. And most certainly I approved of the imprisoning of Dennis Kearney. He was habitually violating the laws of the State of California. He was arrested by the proper authorities, on a properly made charge, was regularly tried and convicted. In Ireland they don't do it that way. As in Russia a file of soldiers arrest you, you are thrown into jail, the habeas corpus is suspended, you have no trial, but lay there till the Home Secretary chooses to release you.

This work of saying to a farmer, 'We will pay no rent, and if *you* do we will shoot you and shoot those who attempt to work for you,' is Molly Maguireism in Ireland, as shooting boss miners is in Pennsylvania and deserves the same punishment."

English papers! Nothing of the sort occurs in Ireland. Forty thousand Irish tenants have applied for benefit of the land act and not one of them have been molested. The Land League uses moral, not physical force.

"It is no wonder that you are suspected of being bought over. The Land League has plenty of money for such purposes. Indeed, there has been money enough collected for Ireland at one time and another to have brought multitudes of the tenant farmers to this land of abundance, and to have placed those left behind in comfortable circumstances, if it had been properly applied."

The insinuation that I have been "bought" by the Land League is entirely unworthy of a minister of the Gospel, one of whose chief virtues should be charity. How would you like it if I should say of you, my dear sir, that you were preaching the gospel solely for the fat salary you receive, and the solid creature comforts your position gives you?

The Land League has never bought any one. The leaders of the movement are doing their work at their own cost. Their expenses are not even paid, except where British rapacity has not left them money enough to pay their own. And don't you know that no man ever made a cent by espousing the cause of a poor people? Can't you understand that there are honest men in the world, who can do a humane thing because it is the right thing to do? What kind of men have you been in the habit of associating with, anyhow? Do you remember of any of the old abolitionists who are now dwelling in wealth? If a man is in the market to be bought where would he go—to the naked Irish, or the rich English? As to the money of the Land League, how much have they collected? What use have they put it to? And as to bringing over the Irish, suppose the Irish don't want to come? Have they no rights in their own country? Would you leave your delightful parsonage, your easy life, and your favorite field of labor at any man's bidding? You left England because you desired to—would you have emigrated at some one else's command? Why can't you be broad enough to give to the Irish the same rights you claim for yourself? The same Creator made them that made you, and you hold, life by no other tenure than they. They are Paptists, and so are a great many millions more of people, but I wouldn't were I in your place starve, shoot, and imprison and hang on that account. The world is too old for that. On the contrary, you ought to help them up and see that they have the means to make a good living, and then you ought to go to Ireland and convert them to our religion. And you ought to go quickly, for if England keeps on a little while, Ireland will not be a field for missionary enterprise. There will be none left to convert.

For the Blade.

A STRANGE CHRISTMAS VIGIL.

BY MISS A. C CHASE

Fourteen years ago it happened, but it is all as vivid to my mind as though it had occurred yesterday.

I have read, in old books, of Christmas Vigils kept by faithful Christians. Vastly different from these was a Christmas vigil in which I once took part, the most terrible night of my life, and one which I cannot recollect even now without a shudder.

Fourteen years ago, I said. I had been married ten years then, and we were living in ——— County, Kansas, just six miles from our present home. Kansas was as lovely and attractive a State then as now, but it was not nearly so well settled, and it was, oh! so wild and lawless then. Invaded on one side by bands of white ruffians, and on the other by hordes of red demons, the pioneer heros, scattered here and there over its broad expanse, like the lone outposts of an army, seemed in danger of being swept out of existence. But I believe that an unseen Power protected them through all perils, and for this belief my own experience gives me just reason.

There were six of us in our little home in the wilderness at the time when the event of my story occurred—my husband and myself, James and Marion Halford, (I might as well make the introduction a complete one) our three children—Willie and Jennie, aged respectively eight and three years, and a baby girl, scarce 12 months old, and my younger sister, Janet Moreton, at this time a beautiful rosy maiden of 20 years. Janet had not been with us quite two years at this time. From my childhood up to the time of my marriage, my home had been upon a farm in Eastern Missouri, to which my parents had immigrated from the State of New York. There was but two children of us, so that when I married and came directly to my Kansas home, there was no one left with father and mother but my sister Janet, then a child of 12 years. During the troubled years of the war my mother died, (I think the excitement and anxiety of the time shortened her life, though she had been for years a frail delicate woman.) My father, on the other hand, was a strong, vigorous man, so hale that he seemed likely to outlive even his children, and yet, in the fall of 1864, an acute attack of typhoid fever struck him down, and in a few days all was over. Poor Janet found herself all alone in the world, not unprovided for, but so nearly friendless where she was, and so unprotected, that she could hardly have been more desolate even in absolute poverty.

My pretty little Janet! Up to that time she had seemed to everyone who knew her but a merry, thoughtless child; even at my mother's death, though there was no doubt that her affectionate temperament felt the blow keenly, her natural flow of careless spirits was only subdued, not checked. And her warm and loving nature seemed to turn to my father with an absolute accession of childishness, drawing from him, even as she gave him a double share of tenderness in their mutual loss. But now, when this one support was also taken from her, those who looked to see her give way under the blow were amazed to see the child step forth a brave, self-contained woman full of resources, equal to any emergency. She took charge of the entire business of closing up our father's estate, and quite amazed Lawyer Hammond by her clearheadedness and sound judgment. Lawyer Hammond was an elderly gentleman, a schoolfriend of my father's, who resided in St. Louis. My father had been accustomed to consult him on all business matters, and the friendship of youth had always remained unchanged between the two men. But circumstances had never favored intimacy between the two families. The lawyer had a large practice, and was very wealthy. His wife, therefore, being a vain, and rather foolish woman, affected a very elegant style of living and rather looked down upon her husband's friends. Since all who knew Mr. Hammond knew well how little sympathy he had with this false pride, none of his old friends were ungenerous enough to remind him, even by implication that they knew on what slight foundation it rested. Mrs Hammond's mother had been a dressmaker, who having worked herself into a consumption in the effort to give her pretty daughter the advantages of good society, accomplishments, and idleness, called in the services of young Mr. Hammond, to aid her in saving her small property, secured at the very cost of her life, from a worthless, dissolute husband, who took no note even of her existence, except when he thought he could get some money from her by coaxes or threats. He had adopted the latter line of argument entirely, the former having worn itself out, when the lawyer's help was called for. That help proved ready and efficacious; the young man not only effectually checkmated the old one's schemes, securing the poor woman's earnings from the scoundrel's clutches, and herself from his persecutions by a wholesale use of the law's terrors, but he did more. He fell honestly in love with the pretty daughter, and the last few months of the mother's sorrowful life were made perfectly happy by the knowledge that her fair and rather foolish child was shielded from all temptations and need by the love of a noble, true man. If, after the first glamour of love had passed away, the good man found that his wife's temper was not angelic, that she inherited far more of her father than her mother's characteristics, he accepted his disappointment as one that many another good man has known, and no one was the wiser for it. The failings of vanity and selfishness are too common to call for much remark, and Mr. Hammond's wife was a better woman through his influence. His noble character, too, caused most who had the good fortune to know him to quite overlook the instances in which his wife fell short of the same lofty standard.

What has all this to do with my story? Read on, and you will see.

Lawyer Hammond came to our father's funeral. Neither my husband nor myself could be there, for my Jennie was then a delicate, teething baby, with whom I would not have dared to travel even the few hundred miles that lay between me and my old home, and James would not dare to leave me for even one night, for the country was full of dreadful terrors then, and tales of robbery and of murder were daily told. So poor Janet must bear her great grief alone, until she could come to us for comfort. For come to us she would; we were sure of this, whatever other home might be offered her. Neighbors came in, of course, with kindly proffers of aid. A small part of this help was gratefully accepted, the rest declined firmly, though kindly. My little sister, so suddenly lifted, through her grief, to the full stature of womanhood, seemed to have but one wish and that was to be sufficient unto herself through all things that might be laid up on her. After the last sad rites were all over, and the crowd of would-be efficient neighbors had all been firmly dismissed, she turned to the lawyer saying, with simple gravity and directness:

"I am too tired this afternoon to attend to any business, Mr. Hammond. But I will see you at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning and place all matters in your hands. You will stay here to-night, of course."

Janet then went to her own room, and the lawyer did not see her until the next morning. His kindly heart had, in the meantime, been greatly exercised through sympathy for her, and he had decided to beg her to make his house in the City her home, on any condition that she might wish, and allow him to give her all the pleasures and advantages that wealth calls its own. He had no daughters, good man, and his two sons were both far away. His capricious wife might object, but not for long, since she, too, must learn to love Janet. Much as the good man wished to carry out this plan, he was not altogether surprised to find it meet a firm refusal from Janet. She had no desire to sacrifice one iota of her independence for any social advantage, and after directions as to the care of her property as might best carry out such wishes as our father had expressed, she placed the entire charge of it all in the lawyer's hands.

"You will retain from its income each year, Mr. Hammond, such part as may fully compensate you or your deputy for the oversight of it and remit the rest to me through my brother-in-law, Mr. Halford."

"But you, my dear," said Mr. Hammond, inexpressibly touched at the sight of those child lips forming such grave and business like directions, "you have not told me what plans you have laid for yourself. You do not wish to remain here, surely?"

"No, indeed," replied Janet. "I wish the house to be rented with the farm. But I place the estate in your hands thus immediately, since I wish to join my sister in Kansas just as soon as possible. Please remember that this is my only wish, to make all needed arrangements without delay, that I may go away immediately."

The last word was almost a sob, and the child's self command was in danger of giving way. But the lawyer rallied it.

"You are a brave little woman," he said, "be sure that I shall help you all I can."

But her determination to undertake the journey out to our home alone alarmed him. About a third of the distance must be traversed by stage, and he urged her strongly to allow him to see her safely to her journey's end. But she positively refused.

"You think there is danger?" she said. "But I do not believe there is any. And even if there were, do you believe I would fear it? Why, I do not know what fear is."

"You are a brave woman," said Mr. Hammond admiringly. "You would make a splendid soldier."

Janet had been too sensible and womanly all this time not to be in danger of a foolish, childish outburst. It came now at this comparatively innocent remark.

"At least" she snapped. "If I were, I would know enough to fight on the right side."

The lawyers turned away to hide a smile. He was generally suspected, though policy made him very reticent on the subject of politics, of strong sympathy with the South, and his two sons, both of whom were at college in Kentucky at the time of the breaking out of the war, were known to be in the Confederate army. He was accustomed to thrusts of this sort, but to receive one from a child, for whose grief his sympathy was thus stirred, and who had not the excuse of feeling, as many did, that his opinions were, in some way, the cause of their injury or loss, affected him with a sort of grim amusement. It seemed to him like a slap in the face from a child, which, if its rudeness excite a frown, causes a smile also by its impotence.

But Janet had her own way in every point. She left the old home in a few days, and made the long journey to us alone. She was not at all afraid, she said, and I do not think that she was. Her physical, no less than her mental constitution, was such that, as she averred, she was an absolute stranger to fear.

And this brings me to the beginning of my story, which I should, properly, have reached long since. But I have been introducing you to Janet, whom I especially wish you to know, since she is to be the heroine of my short story.

She was made to be a heroine, I often thought, just as she seemed made to be a pioneer woman. She was so strong, so healthy, and so lovely. A lithe, yet full form, whose every movement had a prompt, ready decision that was yet full of natural grace; a well shaped head crowned with a profusion of rings of light brown hair, clear, soft gray eyes; a complexion of that pure red and white that only belongs to perfect health; a mouth whose gentle outlines bore, yet the stamp of firmness,—this was my sister Janet, in my eyes the rarest, sweetest girl on whom the sun ever shone. So brave, so helpful, so cheerful, I came to rely upon her efficiency and courage to such an extent that I wondered how I had ever lived without her, in the years before she came or how I ever could live, when the change of a woman's life should come day take her from me again. I was glad of one thing: although the far off neighbors that we had, visited us occasionally, and the farmer lads from here and there were all, to a greater or less degree, wild about my pretty sister, there seemed no probability of any one's taking her from me. She treated them all alike, with frank, free cordiality, declined universally their offers of escort to social gatherings, and did not permit to even the boldest an advance within the outposts of the merest friendship.

"You are sure that you are not afraid?" said James.

Fortunately for me, my baby, who was playing with the dog upon the porch near me, slipped down at this moment and gave a little cry of pain, and, stooping to sooth the child, I did not betray myself. I was afraid, but I did not dare to say so, and I feared that my face would tell it in spite of me. But Janet by my side answered for both in her ready, cheerful way.

"Afraid? Not in the least. Make your mind easy on that score, James. Besides, there is nothing to be afraid of."

"I sincerely hope there is not," said James, "but I hate to leave you alone in this way, even for one night. If you say so, Marion," he went on, "I will stop at neighbor Brown's as I pass there and ask young Jonathan to come over and stay to night."

"Pray do nothing of the kind, James," Janet answered for me again, the decision in her voice making it seem almost sharp, while the quick flush of annoyance sprang to her cheek, "we need no protection of that sort. I am surprised that you will trouble yourself so much about such a trivial matter."

It was about nine o'clock on the morning of the 23d of December. It was clear, mild Winter weather, cold enough to be bracing but not severe. We all stood upon the front porch, James in greatcoat and tippet, with wagon whip in hand, about to start upon a trip to the country town some 40 miles distant, to make final arrangements for the disposal of part of the Missouri lands there belonging to me, and Janet and I wrapped in shawls, were then ready to say the last words of good bye. The children, who in this pleasant weather, spent nearly the entire day out doors, were already equipped for their play in cloaks, scarfs and mittens. The light wagon, in which James was to drive over, stood just without the gate near its team fastened to the post. How plainly I can see the whole scene now. The sky flecked here and there with gray masses of clouds, the hilly landscape stretching away to the eastward, as our house faced, the two neighbors houses in sight, standing out bare and white, here and there a grove of leafless trees, the road stretching like a broad, gray band over the hills.

"I am afraid," said James, glancing up at the sky, "that we are going to have a storm before I get back. However, I cannot put off my trip now. Well, good bye all. I would not want to swear much by your courage, Marion, but Janet here is brave enough for a whole regiment of soldiers, and she ought to keep your spirits up. I do not think there is any need for anxiety, myself. Good bye." And James, with kisses all around, was really off now, the children following him to the gate, and shouting many good byes after him as he drove off.

I could not help a feeling of nervousness as I watched my husband off, for during more than five years he had not been absent one night from home. In all the troubled time of the war, however, and the time immediately following—when the State seemed even more infested with lawless characters than even during the war—no peril of any kind had ever come near us. For this reason, we had come to think that we were secure from the alarms against life and property that many others in different parts of the State had fallen victims to. Freedom from danger does, I think, always occasion a feeling of security, though some person's reason that it should rather cause horror to see this man. Not only because of his personal appearance which was hideous enough to strike any woman with horror, but I felt that he had not returned to this community, where he was in such bad odor, for any good purpose.

Half way Jim was a huge mis-shapen creature, with one shoulder much higher than the other. His forehead was "villainous low," and his black, heavy eyebrows partially concealed his small black eyes, which always looked to me like the eye of a rat. The scar of a deep wound extended the full length of one cheek, and the contraction of muscles caused by it was one reason why his mouth always seemed to wear such a horrible leer. Add to this the frightful dark hue of his skin, and his rough and uncouth garb, with rifle slung over his shoulder, and a brace of pistols, and a bowie knife in his belt, and you have an apparition that a helpless woman might well shudder to behold upon her threshold. His companions were two of those devils—I never could regard them as men—that no pioneer could even think of without horror, two full blooded Sioux Indians. They were both wrapped in greasy blankets, and carried rifles.

Half-way Jim—brute though he was—was plainly much impressed as well as astonished by the style of this fearless and beautiful girl, who stood before him, and took the skin cap from his head in token of his politeness. The red men stood in stolid amazement, not a muscle of face or body moving as they looked at Jennie, while their leader was speaking.

"Is Mr. Halford to hum this evenin', mum?" said Jim.

"He is not, Sir," replied Jennie, promptly; "he will not be at home for several hours."

Half-way Jim looked at his companion and then looked down, and seemed to be thinking of what to remark next, when Jennie spoke again:

"What is your business with Mr. Halford? Perhaps I can attend to it for you."

"You?" said Half way Jim, quickly. "No, I jest wanted to see—no, mum."

Again he looked at the others and then looked down, as though he really did not know what to make of his situation. Then he spoke again, but without looking at Jennie:

"It's nouthin' perticler, mum; Mr. Halford gone to M——, mum?"

"He has," replied Jennie, quickly.

This was not true, for he had gone to a larger Town, 15 miles farther away, in another direction. I did not understand why my truthful Jennie should tell this falsehood, but gave her credit for some ulterior purpose in it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Baked Bananas for Breakfast.

Chicago Hotel Reporter.

Peel the fruit and cut it in half lengthwise. Lay these strips in close order in a baking pan; strew sugar over and some bits of fresh butter and bake in a moderate oven about half an hour. The fruit should be basted while baking, with a few spoonfuls of butter and sugar-syrup, and should come out glazed. Serve warm.

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, DEC. 29.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed, postage prepaid:

WHEN CLUBBED.	Single Copy.	With Blade.
Cleveland Herald	$6 00	$4 00
Cleveland Leader	4 00	4 75
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Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 75
New York Ledger	3 00	3 00
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	3 00
Phrenological Journal, New York	2 00	3 50
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White Cross Library	00	2 25
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The Nursery (Illustrated)	1 50	3 75
American Bee Journal	2 00	3 75
Appleton's Journal	5 00	4 00
Andovers' Review	5 00	5 50
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	3 25
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 75
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	3 75
Godey's Peterson Monthly	3 00	4 00
Godey's Monthly Magazine	3 00	4 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Godey's Lady's Book	2 00	3 75
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	3 25
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	4 75
Art Interchange	2 00	3 00

In making this proposition we stipulate that we shall receive at the same time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice and in renewing club subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS

During the past four years we have mailed to the readers of the BLADE more than 100,000 books. As these books have sent the purchaser not more than half the regular price, and sometimes not one-third price, we have never had a complaint. In fact, so pleased is the purchaser, that they invariably follow with frequent orders. This season we propose to sell books cheaper than ever, for the reason that we have on hand some 5,000 books which *must be closed out*, in order that we may make room for books of our own publication. As the list of titles are too large to publish in the BLADE, we shall prepare a catalogue for free distribution among those who apply for them. We, however, announce below a small list of rare bargains, and will from time to time change the list:

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description is given elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 solid octavo book, finely illustrated, containing nine full pages, and which we mail post-paid for 45c. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

The following $1.25 cloth bound novels we are mailing postpaid at 50 cents each, and they will soon be gone:

"Lady Lassie," "All for Her," "All for Him," "Portia," "Cathleen," "St. Peter's Bride," "Verla Vane," "Errors," "Home Harmonies," "Life of Sevilinito," "Richard Vandemark," "Bittersweet," "Innocents from Abroad," "Calm's Dream," "Another Man's Wife," "Milly Darrell," "Red Astray," "One Fair Woman," "Love and Marriage," and "Shiftless Folks."

The following 75 cent books we are mailing post-paid for 38 cents: "He or I," a story of the times; "Bat Conde Prisner," a humorous poem; "Rhoda Roberts," a book of poems; "Annals of a Baby," a story; "Me," a story; "Our Artist in Spain and Cuba," comic illustrations of travel; "That Charming Evening," a book of evening games and pastimes; "Dental Economy," a treatise on the teeth, and a large number of paper novels at 15 cents, which regularly sell for 50 cents.

The following are bargains, post-paid, by mail: "Constantinople in Great Britain," 75 cents; "Great Lawsuit," Richard Grant White, $1.50; Barry Hamilton, 75 cents; "Geological Excursions," 50 cents; "Gulliver's Travels," 50 cents; "War Tiger and White Elephant," 75 cents; "Good Things," an illustrated book for children, $1.25.

The following list of miscellaneous books we mail postpaid, at prices named in the last column, and they are rare bargains:

Title.	Regular Price.	Our Price.
Casanova	$1 50	75
Pope's Poems	1 50	75
Byron's Poems	1 50	75
Cowper's Poems	1 50	75
Milton's Poems	1 50	75
Rogers' Poems	1 50	75
Moore's Poems	1 50	75
Tupper's Poems	1 50	75
Favorite Poets	1 50	75
Dora and Other Tales	1 50	75
Private Life of a Rebel	1 50	75
Transatlantic Sketches	1 75	75
Normandy Pictures	1 25	50
Arthur and Arabella	1 25	50
Alice in Cellar	1 25	50
In the World	1 25	50
Every Day	1 25	50
Free Soilers in Texas	1 25	50
Lavinia	1 25	50
The Schuh	1 25	50
Dead Rangers	1 25	50
Forest in Europe	1 75	75
Sorry Her Lot	1 25	50
Birds of Scripture	1 25	50
Parodies	1 75	50
Chess Congress	1 50	50
Westward by Rail	1 25	50
Lady Willoughby	50	50
Every Day	1 75	50
Letters from Paris	1 25	50
Twice Taken	1 25	50
Peter Crewitz	1 50	50
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Sanford and Merton	1 75	75
Her Sacrifice	1 75	75
Ellen Heath	1 25	50
Family Doctor	2 00	1 50
Ladies' Medical Guide	3 00	1 50
Inner Rome	1 50	50
Pearl of Great Price	1 00	50
Dress Reform	1 50	50
English Constitution	2 00	50
Britishers at Yorktown	1 75	50
Nature and Life	1 75	50
The Open Door	1 50	50
Barnes' Job	2 00	1 00
Dayspring Grange	1 50	50
Only Capetown	1 75	50
Picture from Italy	3 00	1 00
The Last Tournament	1 00	25
Byron's Life	3 00	1200
Bismarck	1 75	50
Bible Dictionary	3 00	1 00
Peninsular War	2 00	75
Brooklyn Scandal	3 00	1 00
The Gladiators	1 50	50
Two Hemispheres	1 50	50
Southwestern Africa	00	50
Socia	2 00	75

NASBY PAMPHLETS.

Nasby as a Banker, by Nasby.
The Democratic John Bunyan, by Nasby.
Sent by mail for 10 cents each.
Diary of an Office Seeker, 15 cents.
Or the three pamphlets, 30 cents.
For any of the above books, address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

THE CHEAPEST BOOKS YET OFFERED.

The following list of Books are Jewelfast, all new, the regular retail price of which are $1.50. They are just the thing to present your children for Holiday presents. We have decided to offer them to the readers of the BLADE, post-paid by mail, at the extremely low price of 40 cents each, or four for $1.50. Every family should order four of them for the young people. Send your orders at once, as the stock will last but a short time. They are nice cloth bound books, and the binding alone cost all we ask for the whole book. The titles are:

Famous Fairy Tales.	Simple Susan.
All for the Best.	Grace Leslie Talbot.
The Golden Bird.	The Three Brothers.
Shoes of Fortune.	Golden Strings to Knowledge.
Dream of Little Tuk.	The Cricket's Friend.
Lizzie Morton tells.	Help and Whip.
The Ugly Duckling.	Jasmine Grange.
The Pretty Plum.	
The Old Bible.	

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Sublimated Satire.

Philadelphia Chronicle.

A variety belle, wishing to be very severe on a rival, said that the only thing that was at false about her was the hole in her stocking.

NUMBERY.—Use Pond's Extract Toilet Soap. It is delightful.

THE PRESIDENT'S NEW HOME

Appearance at the White House After It Has Been Renovated and Refurnished.

President Arthur has taken possession of the Executive Mansion for his residence, and a Washington correspondent thus describes the House in its rehabilitation:

The White House, after its baptism of paint and decorations and its new dressing of rich furniture, is greatly improved in appearance. The transformation is marked. Almost from the very entrance the much needed renovation was begun. The decorations of the main vestibule are of a character which does not require frequent alterations. It has a tiled floor which was only put down last year, under Mrs Hayes's direction. The main lobby, which divides the house on the lower floor, has been greatly improved. The wall is kalsomined in a light shade, and a heavy frieze runs around it near the ceiling. The chairs, lounges and settees have been recovered with a light silk and wool brocade.

The double door, opening from this hall into the East Room, is hung with gracefully draped Turkish curtains on the inner side, from an ornamental bracket. This is the only symptom of æsthetic cism in the entire building. Black cords and pretty little silver knobs are arranged to allow its speedy adjustment in any manner desired. The furniture in this room is rich, but not very showy. The entire effect is sombre and pleasing. The wood-work is of ebonized wood, the upholstering of the main suit being in old gold brocade, softened by a mingling of golden brown. The wood work on the arms of the sofas and chairs terminates in carved animal heads. The frame—essentially the top piece—is carved in flowers and pearly designs, the center piece being a laughing satyr face. There are other settees and chairs in this room, upholstered in ecru plush, while here and there are placed odd chairs upholstered in crimson and gilt brocade with plush panels and silk fringes. The window hangings are tasteful and elegant; the curtains are of old gold brocade, the same as the furniture; the lambrequins are of plush, embroidered with an artistic flower design in natural colors, the whole pattern outlined by gilt tracings.

The Green Room is still the Green Room, but not the brilliant green of the past. The tints are of the faintest Nile green, and their freshness makes the room beautiful. The walls have been papered in a pretty design—pale green and white flowers on a gilt background. The velvet carpet has a light figure can ter and a bordering of shaded greens. The curtains are of Nile Green satin, bordered by plush bulls and gimp. The mantel lambrequins match those on the windows. A yellow satin of ottoman has side panels of blue and yellow plush and a design in Kensington needlework of flying cranes and rushes on the top. The furniture, which consists of a couple of sofas and reception chairs, is in pale green satin and plush. The wood work is of ebony plainly molded. All the chairs are of different shapes. Under the gaslight the new corner would take this room to be the Blue Room—the pale green taking on that shade when the daylight is gone—but for a glimpse of the Blue Parlor, and its bright blues and gilt-framed furniture. There has been nothing done to this room, its furniture—now charmingly old-fashioned—looking just as well as ever.

The Red Parlor has been made a sumptuous room. The carpet is of velvet, a light ground and deeply shaded flowers, and a figure of Axmin wool mat. The furniture is upholstered in crimson plush and the wood work is in rosewood with gilt tracings. The divans are similar in shape to those in the other rooms. One chair with a heavy gilt frame stands near the fire-place, and is made up of old gold damask with raised velvet flowers in crimson. A couple of other seats are in other silken textures, and have inlaid frames of Eastlake patterns. The hearth is tiled, and within the fender are andirons and an old-fashioned brass shovel and tongs. The window curtains are of crimson plush looped back by very thick silk cords and heavy tassels. The mantel and window lambrequins are made to match the fire-screen, which is of tapestry work depicting a Scriptural scene, and has a massive gilded frame surmounted by an eagle. The mantel ornaments are a bronze clock and vases.

The stairways and halls have all been recarpeted in a dark red velvet. On the second floor the library furniture has been recovered and the walls have been newly papered. The prevailing tint is crimson, which contrasts well with the dark woods of the bookcases which line the room on all sides. There are large settees and comfortable easy chairs all upholstered in the latest designs. Reading tables occupy the center part of this room, which is circular in shape, like the Blue Parlor on the lower floor.

As Bad as Mrs. O'Leary's Cow.

Paul Boyton was in the service of Peru trying to do torpedo work in the late unpleasantness with Chili, and he tells how a cow brought peace negotiations to an untimely end as follows:

"A council was held January 15 at Miraflores, a little watering place near Lima. The Peruvian and Chilian armies lay facing each other, so near that the men could look into each other's eyes. Representatives of the United States, France, England and other countries, attended the meeting. Don Nicholas de Perolte and two representative Chilians, were also in attendence. As an aide de camp, I was around in front of the lines. The meeting came to a fixed understanding about 1 P. M. The arbitrators came to an agreement, and had returned for lunch. While they were at the meal, a cow ran out from a chole or native Indian regiment stationed among the Peruvians. These Indians drew no rations from the Peruvian Government. They got a paper dollar per day and found themselves. The quartermasters were mostly women, whom they called Barbont and who followed the march loaded down with food and cooking utensils. Well, the cow ran out and made straight for the Chilian lines. The Indians were in dismay. They could not afford to lose the cow which represented many a square meal, and the armistice forbade any soldier to advance. As a last resort a Chilian raised his gun to drop the cow and fired. Almost instantaneously the battle broke out along both lines. Don Nicholas rushed out to take part. The foreign representatives left the meal unfinished and made a bee line for Lima. From the hurried looks I cast backward I am pretty sure that ex Senator Christiancy won the race. The carnage was terrible. The battle lasted all day. The Chilian fleet came up to the shore and soon shells of all descriptions were shrieking through the air. To make a long story short, we were beaten again.

Cadet Midshipmen.

Admiral Rodgers of the United States Navy, thinks the cadet midshipmen ought to be thinned out, as there are about 200 waiting for promotion to be ensigns, which in the ordinary course, will not come to them for eight years after their graduation at the Naval Academy.

Protection Against Disease.

The following which we take from a letter received from one of our old patients at Fort South, dated June 5th, 1880, shows the effect of Compound Oxygen in keeping up vitality under circumstances of great fatigue, loss of rest, exposure to fever and all the depressing influences attending on the sickness and death of near and dear relatives. "FOR TEN WEEKS MY SISTER AND I NURSED OUR FATHER (the late Judge) CONSTANTLY, DAY AND NIGHT, she losing one-half and I the other of each night. I TOOK THE OXYGEN REGULARLY TWICE A DAY, AND THOUGH FEEBLE AND MUCH EXHAUSTED DID NOT HAVE ANY SYMPTOMS OF THE FEVER; WHILE MY SISTER, WHO DID NOT USE THE OXYGEN AT ALL, TOOK THE FEVER AND DIED. She too was very delicate, but I do not believe she would have had the fever if she had been using the Oxygen. We used every precautionary measure in the way of cleanliness, pure air, whole me food etc. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, containing large reports of cases and full information, sent FREE. DRS STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Pa.

RECENT LITERATURE.

VOLCANOES: What They Are and What They Teach. By John W. Judd, F. R. S., Professor of Geology in the Royal School of Mines. With 96 Illustrations. The International Scientific Series. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo.

Professor Judd contributes the 35th volume to the International series in this dissertation on volcanoes. He has aimed to present within reasonable bounds and in readily comprehended language the nature of volcanoes and the laws that govern their action, with accounts of investigations that have in recent times thrown fresh light upon the subject. The reader finds the whole topic treated fully and intelligibly, yet concisely, the book containing but 380 pages, and with the text amply illustrated to aid the student in his research.

"PICTURES AND LEGENDS FROM NORMANDY AND BRITTANY." By Thomas and Katharine MacQuoid. Thirty-four Illustrations. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo.

If the other pictures in the volume display as much fidelity to the real as the pair of wooden shoes in the foreground of the frontis-piece do, then they may be certainly relied on as true to nature. The illustrations represent picturesque buildings and scenes in Normandy and Brittany, and they are very well done. The signature attached shows that Mr. Macquoid made many of the drawings himself.

The reading matter of the volume is as picturesque as the illustrations. The stories are founded on old Norman and Breton legends. Some have been adapted from "tales told by the story telling beggars of Brittany."

THE POCKET RIFLE. By J. T. Trowbridge. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard, Publishers. Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo. 1 vol., 374 pages: cloth, $1.25.

The "Pocket Rifle" is especially intended for the perusal of boys. It tells the story of the friendship of two lads, whose love for each other was so great that they were likened unto Damon and Pythias of classic fame, and how that friendship was suddenly sundered, and, after a bitter feud, again renewed. There are many stirring and exciting incidents in the story, the interest of which lasts to the finish.

"BEFORE AND AFTER THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH." Two Sermons Preached in All Soul's Church, New York, on the Sundays Preceding and Following the Nation's Bereavement, September 18 and September 25, 1881. By Henry W. Bellows, Pastor of the First Unitarian Congregational Church, in the City of New York. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Dr. Bellows seems only to grow more eloquent with advancing years. The two sermons here are among his noblest, sweetest utterances. The passage at the close of the second one, in which he speaks of the sorrow of the "proud but sad Orleans" is unexcelled in beauty.

FLORIDA FOR TOURISTS, INVALIDS, AND SETTLERS. By George M. Barbour. With Maps and Illustrations. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo.

All who are interested in Florida and desire to know what are its possibilities in the way of a permanent home, will do well to read this volume. It seems to have been written fairly, and not in the interest of any company of speculators.

HALF-HOURS WITH GREEK AND LATIN AUTHORS. By G. H. Jennings and W. S. Chilton. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo.

The object of this volume is to popularize the works of some of the grand works of the old Greek and Latin authors to English readers. It contains quotations from their most elegant translators, and will give quite a vivid and accurate idea of the classics to those who have not the leisure to read complete translations. Brief preliminary biographical notices are given before the quotations. The volume will be found very useful for school purposes.

A SHORT HISTORY OF ART. By Julia B. De Forest. Illustrated. Published by Dodd, Mead & Company, New York. Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo.

A brief preface to the above volume says that it is intended for the use of students as introductory to the more comprehensive works upon this subject. It gives a brief outline of the progress of art through different periods and in different countries, and is copiously illustrated. In these days when all over the country is such an art craze anything of this kind cannot fail to be acceptable.

CATS' CRADLE. Rhymes for Children. By Edward Wilkins. Illustrated by Charles Reader. Published by R. Worthington, New York. Brown, Hager & Co., Toledo.

Among the great number of beautiful books which are brought forward in these days for children, books which are excellent in style and illustrations this will prove one of the most attractive. The illustrations are colored in a bright manner to please the child's eye while the accompanying lines will please his ear and fancy.

Healthy Torpidity of the Liver.

Removes biliousness, dyspepsia, and imparts new tone and vigor to the system by using Liebig Co's Coca Beef Tonic. Beware of worthless imitations.

TITHING EGGS.

Results of Laying Hands on What Belongs to the Lord.

Salt Lake Tribune.

On last Sunday morning, an old Mormon, whose wife was sick, attempted to cook his breakfast on his own hook. He found some eggs in the pantry, which he proceded to fry. It was pretty hard work to fry those eggs but a great deal more of a job to eat them. One mouthful was enough, and the old fellow rushed up a stairs with:

"Betsy, what in thunder's the matter with them eggs?"

"Did you get 'em in that earthen crock on the top shelf just alongside the saleratus?"

"That's the place"

"Oh John, those eggs have been under the red hen two weeks. They ain't for table use. Them's tithin' eggs John. When I can't hatch eggs I turn 'em over to the Lord."

The old man then laughed inordinately and said that it would be a good joke on Taylor, Penrose et al. In connection with the above melancholy exposure of the lukwarmness in Israel, it is said that of late nearly all of the eggs which come into the tithing house are looked upon with suspicion.

The Milwaukee (Wis) *Evening Wisconsin* says: "In all our experience we have never heard so many favorable reports from all classes as we have concerning St. Jacobs Oil.

A Confused Juror.

Harper's Magazine.

During the administration of Hon. John Ashley, Judge of the Middle Circuit of Georgia, one day, in the trial of a case on the common law docket before a petit jury, in which Hon. Charles J. Jenkins and Quintilian Skrine, Esq., were on opposing sides, a juror, after the conclusion of Mr. Jenkins's argument, and the introduction of Mr. Skrine's, suddenly rose, left the box, and rushed out the court-house. Being brought back, to the Court's indignant demand why he had taken such a liberty he answered: "Well, now, judge, I'll jes' tell you how it is. I heerd Mr. Jenkins's speech, and he made out the case so plain that I done made up my mind. And then Mr. Skrine he got up, and he went intirely on the back track, he did, and he were gittin' my mind all confused up like; and I jes' thought as for me, I better leave ontwell he got through. Well now, judge, jes' to tell you the plain truth, I didn't like the way the argument was a gwine."

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Boarders wanted at [illegible]. The nicest thing out for the complexion is [illegible]'s Extract Toilet Soap.

TONGUE TORTURE.

A School Teachers' Exercise in English Pronunciation.

Journal of Education.

One enervating morning, just after the rise of the sun, a youth bearing the cognomen of Galileo glided into his gondola over the legendary waters of the lethean Thames. He was accompanied by his allies and coadjutors, the dolorous Pepys and the cruelte Cholmondeley, the most combative aristocrat extant, and an epicurean who for learning vagaries and revolting discrepancies of character, would take precedence of the most crucific of all Arcepagite literati.

These scrutinegious dramatis personæ were discussing in detail a suggestive and exhaustive address, delivered from the proscenium box of the Calisthenic Lyceum by a notable financier, on obligatory hydropathy, as accessory to the irrevocable and irreparable doctrine of evolution, which had been vehemently panegyrized by a splenetic professor of acoustics, and simultaneously denounced by a complaisant opponent as an undemonstrated romance of the last decade, amenable to no reasoning, however allopathic, outside of its own lamentable cavilons.

These peremptory tripartite brethren arrived at Greenwich, wishing to aggrandize themselves by indulging in an extraordinary relaxation, indicatory of implacable detestation of integral tergiversation and exoteric intrigue. They fraternized with a pareseological harlequin who was a connoisseur in mezzotint and falconry. The piquant person was regaling customedly and soothing raillery on an amateur in jugular recitative, who held that the Pharisees of Asia were conversant with his theory that morphine and quinine were exorcists of bronchitis.

Meanwhile, the leisurely Augustine of Corkburn drank from a tortoise shell wassail cup to the health of an apotheosized recusant, who was his supereminent patron, and an assistant recognizance in the immobile nomenclature of interstitial molecular phonics. The contents of the vase proving soporific, a heraldic violoncello, and assisted by a plethoric diocesan from Pall Mall, who performed on a sonorous piano forte, proceeded to wake the clangorous echoes of the Empyrean. They bade the prolyi Caucasian gentleman not to misconstrue their inexorable demands, while they dined on acclimated anchovies and apricot truffles, and had for dessert a wiesenarde's pharmacopœia. Thus the truculent Pythagoreans had a novel repast fit for the gods. On the substance of the feast they alternated between soft languors and isolated scenes of equalor, which followed mechanical reconnaissance of the imagery of Uranus, the legend of whose incognito related to a poniard wound in the abdomen received while cutting a swath in the interests of telegraphy and posthumous photography. Meantime an unctuous orthopraist applied a homœopathic restorative to the reins of an obfurgatory spaniel (named Daniel) and tried to perfect the construction of a behemoth which had got mired in pygmean slough, while listening to the elegiac soughing of the prehistoric wind.

CHEAP LIVING IN GERMANY.

Life is Hard, but There are Consolations.

Pall Mall Gazette.

I was lately spending some months in an animated, prosperous, and learned little Town where I could with difficulty understand the general complaints as to the increased cost of living since the war. Many things were fabulously cheap. The differences in the market value of labor, whether manual or intellectual, between Germany, France and England, is enormous. Here we come to the gist of the matter, the real grievance of German life, the pinching of the shoe from one end of the Vaterland to the other. Lessons, not only in music, but in languages, arts, and science, cost in the Town I mention 1s. 6d or 2s. an hour, and yet the teachers are professors of credit and respectable position in society; in fact, their position is as acknowledged one, which can hardly be said of certificated teachers of both sexes in England receiving three times as much. The professional fee in Germany is so low for the simple reason that nobody can afford to pay a higher one; but no one dreams of looking down on the professor in consequence. Again, take the newspaper delivered at your door daily for 6d a month, a respectable little paper too, containing the most important telegrams from all parts of the world, a good deal of local information, and a really excellent library supplement on Sundays. Where is the profit in such a transaction? How can printing, paper, and manual, not to speak of editorial labor, be remunerated at such a rate? I will here cite an incident I can vouch for which would seem to show that authors in Germany must have a bad time of it. An English writer of established reputation had undertaken to write a paper on George Eliot for one of the most popular and best conducted German periodicals. At the eleventh hour, however, the arrangement fell through, the proprietors informing the English correspondent that, in spite of a circulation of upward of 100,000 copies the profits were too small to pay their authors—at least, all! When we come to manual labor we find the scale of payment extraordinarily low. The cost of day labor is two shillings, whereas in French agricultural districts it is four, with the addition of wine. Call in a carpenter to do repairs, send your trunk to be mended, your boots to be soled, you will find the scale of charges in each case about half what it is with us. Of course it is easy to understand why an economical style of living should be obligatory on all classes throughout Germany, and why so many workers in all fields seek their fortunes elsewhere. Work, ill remunerated as it is, can often not be had; large families abound, and the excessive taxation presses on the poorest. Even the beggar who pays for a weekly lodging, and has a certain whereabouts, contributes his mite to the dreaded "Steuer," or tax, no more to be escaped than the even more dreaded military probation. Yes, life is hard in Germany—hard alike to learned and simple, to those who labor in the fields or peer up in Cities; but there are consolations. All who live among German folks must be struck by the manly dignity and resignation with which these daily problems are met.

A Historic Building.

Washington Capital.

The building on Tenth street, opposite Ford's Old Theater, where Mr. Lincoln died, is now occupied by a German gentleman with a sandy beard, who forces a weekly paper on the confiding public. The type setting and machine work are done in the lower part of the building, while the editor's sanctum and family quarters are above. He was recently called upon by a party of Jersey men of a speculative turn of mind. Their proposition was novel. They wanted to buy the property, made forever historic in American annals by the melancholy event which happened there, and transform it into a small sized museum on the pattern of Madame Tussaud's Gallery in London. The idea was to take the room in which the President passed away, and make use of drapery and wax figures to depict the memorial group present at the time. The other rooms were to be filled with war statuary of the soldiers and statesmen who were prominent in those days. To the credit of the editor it should be said that he declined to be a party to any such grotesque travesty on the solemn scenes that make the house historic; but the fact that American ingenuity for turning a penny could take such repulsive channels will be an item of interest to the public.

No one whose blood is impure can feel well. There is a weary, languid feeling, and often a sense of discouragements and despondency. Persons having this feeling of lassitude and depression, should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify and vitalize the blood.

MEDIEVAL TIMES.

Domestic Life in Feudal Days.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"S'blood!" ejaculated Mr. Caius Martius, as he fiddled out of bed and rubbed his eyes. "Beshrew me for a livaktic, but the worthy Horatius put not enough water to the proportion of peel and hardware, and methinks I have a head upon me!"

Mr. Martius groped around and fell over a chair.

"S'death!" cried his wife, sitting up in bed, and straightening the fillet that bound her hair. "Thou art clumsy, my Caius! Has built the fire!"

"Certes, not!" replied Martius, with a subdued air. "Hast thou put the plate of boiler iron into the seat of my undergarment? Hast copper fastened the heel of my sock? Hast sewed a suspender button upon my steel small clothes? Fire me no fire until thou hast perched me my habiliments! Bravely will I appear at the joust, if, peradventure, mine the shirt shall be disclosed by the carelessness, for at the last tourney I did appear with mine hair sticking through the crown of mine helmet," and as his complaints subsided into grunts the noble Martius did pull on his tattered armor, the which did reveal much of its anatomy.

"Cease me not, Caius," returned his wife, "Betimes thee that thou bringst not home thy clothing until 4 o'clock in the morning, and then rail at me for not forging patches therefor! Six times this face thou hast been bowsed and pain did split thy best steel breeches at the knee, and once, thou well remembered, thy jerkin tail caught in the door of Claudius' house and ripped unto thy collar band."

"But couldst not thou have fixed the sleeve of my wrought iron jacket?" demanded Martius. "Of a verity, thou at least could have sewed the buttonhole thereof, which now is fastened with a stick!"

"I had no rivets!" retorted his wife, angrily, "nor was there yet one sculi in the house! Thou knowest, Martius, thou art not a good provider, and since thou helpst but four sevens against the simple jacks of the designing Greek there has not been a postage stamp for household duties. Beside, the servant girl did quit!"

"A murrain seize thee and thy girl!" exclaimed Martius, impatiently, as he ran the four teeth left in the comb through his hair. "What has thou done? Thou sittest by the casement daily on the mash, whilst I, who earn the pomegranate and the lobscouse for the family must needs meet mine peers in torn and ragged armor. And if, perchance, the smiling gods look not kindly through mine eyes upon the jack pot, thou makest it excuse for leaving me go ripped and rent among the masses. Where's my hat?"

"There is thine helmet on the bedpost," replied his wife, contemptuously, "and the shoehorn hides beyond. Thou'lt need to get on thine hat, Martius, for with the swelling of thine head and the battered dent's some calibre hath bestowed upon thy plug thou'lt with difficulty have to make the one fit the other."

"See there the dent the envious candidate for Sheriff made!" cried Martius with gleaming eyes, pointing out the various wounds that did bestrew his crown gear, "and here the constable did git his work within! But when the companion of the Practorian Gyards did bust this miniature ravine above the ear, I seized the circumcised dog by the throat and bit him in half like a pie! Whose been through my pockets?"

"Well asked, Caius Martius!" returned his wife. "'Twas I did turn thine small clothes inside out when thou layst snoring. One shekel and four nickels found I there, and the shekel had a hole therein. Mine gown hath passed beyond the style, and this mine hat is out of fashion too, and yet between your politics and jack pots, I am compelled to go around looking like a borrowed umbrella. Go to, Martius, and speak no evil of my little job in snatching a few cents that thou forgoist to spend! Whom fightest thou to-day in the lists?"

"Brian De Bois Gilbert,' answered Martius, 'if by any means I find a blacksmith who will trust me for a nail or two, and lend to me a hammer. Come, get thee up and split the wood, or thou will have no pancakes for thine empuness."

And Martius winked upon himself and sailed him out a cocktail to obtain, for he had bid a scudi in the lining of his chilled iron vest for morning restoration. And Mrs Martius bounced her forth, and from beneath the carpet dragged a hundred dollar bond, and scanned the same, while she drew on her laced wrapper and Saratoga waves.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

If I shall succeed, I shall succeed. Success is followed by succession.—*Arthur's Soliloquies.*

The eccentric on a stationary engine derives its name from the fact that it is situated on the crank-shaft.—*Boston Globe.*

When the Widow Sharp saw a man shoving over her wood-pile, she said that he "touches a vibrating cord."—*St. Louis Hermes.*

The Flathead Indians are praised because they saw wood for their wives. But they did not get their name for any such reason.—*N. Y. Man.*

The Creditors' Committee of the A. W. Sprague estate have published a statement showing the liabilities to be $8,919,872, and the assets $5,243,831.

The world will never progress far enough to believe that a man's black eye was caused by anything else than somebody's fist.—*Rochester Express.*

Some men are born poor, others achieve poverty, and a legion more start newspapers, and live on cord-wood and promises.—*Springfield Sunday News.*

An aphorism of Charles Monselet—The first time that your wife forbids you to go out, you are very vexed; the second time, you premeditate murder; the third time, you do not go out any more.

The City of Newark, N. J., has lost $10,000,000 within the last eight years by dishonest bankers, and the people ought to know enough by this time to lay up treasures in heaven.—*Inter-Ocean.*

The record in the Guiteau case, made by the official stenographer, now comprises 508 pages of printed matter. It is being printed from day to day in pamphlet form at the Government Printing Office.

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is said to be in St. Petersburg. By day it is used for military displays, by night for a vast ballroom. Twenty thousand wax tapers are required to light it.

The statue of Washington to be erected by the New York Chamber of Commerce will be 13 feet in hight and mounted on a granite pedestal. The cost will be about $45,000, of which $29,000 is already on hand. The sculptor, Mr. Ward, has finished his model.

Col. John S. Mosby is said to have written home to a friend in Alexandria, Va., that a good dentist could make a fortune in Hong Kong, China, in less than 10 years, as good dentists are now hard to find there, and the charges for any kind of dental work are enormous.

Hostess of Jackass: You sat behind us at the Museum Saturday evening. You kept your mind upon old Noah tossing away on the floor, beating time to the music. If you'll call at this office we'll take an axhandle and beat the time for the whole opera on your addled head. Now, you know how fond we are of you.—*Boston Post.*

I learn that the New York Board of Trade and Transportation has adopted a resolution asking Congress to make trade dollars a legal tender to the same extent as the standard silver dollar. I hope the country will excuse me for having appeared so long on a discounted coin, as I'm not running the mint.—*American Eagle.*

Four students at Wacousta, Wis., stole a farmer's gate. The college faculty condemned them to expulsion, or the alternative of whatever punishment the farmer might inflict. He sentenced them to chop four cords of wood and deliver it to a poor widow. They did it to the music of a band and the plaudits of a crowd that watched the operations.

Bill Head.

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Bill Head will be in demand as the 1st of January approaches.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Is the solvent, if you must take quinine. Dissolve the quinine in one-half a teaspoonful of Acid Phosphate, then mingle in half a tumbler of water.

WHAT IS WORN.

Capricious Fashion Restores Black Costumes.

New York Evening Post.

The sleeves of many handsome dresses made to wear under fur lined circulars which are to be laid aside in a heated room or hall are made to fit the arm exactly, and over them long mousquetaire gloves are worn. These gloves often reach to the elbows, and should wrinkle as little as possible. A glove largely advertised of late by many of our merchants has fastenings similar to those used with the old style of gloves, in the shape of little gilt studs placed on either side of the opening, and a fine silk cord is then twisted herring-bone fashion round them. This is a much easier method of securing the glove than by the usual one of buttoning them, and is less likely to cause the annoyance of the sudden flying off of a button just as one's minds and hands are ready for anything but sewing it on again.

Separate collars and cuffs of velvet embroidered with gold are very fashionable. These sets are not very expensive, and form a pretty finish to a plain toilet. Watered silk collars and gauntlets are also worn. They can be made at home and shaped to suit the wearer. They may be edged with beads, but are not otherwise ornamented. Very deep shirred collars, reaching to the shoulders, are likewise popular. The neck is gathered Hubbard fashion, and the material may be of surah or India muslin, with a fall of soft white lace about the throat and around the lower edge of the collar. Made of muslin and lace they are really in the end more costly than those made of silk or velvet, for when soiled they are usually cast aside, for the reason that neither India muslin nor fancy lace ever looks well after passing through the hands of even the most expert John Chinaman or French laundress.

Pretty little French bonnet frames, in countless shapes to suit every buyer, can be purchased for sums so infinitesimally small that, while it gives a lady *carte blanche*, involves her in but little expense. If a woman is blessed with a little of the *chic* of a true milliner, she can easily manufacture a set of little head-dresses that may be *en suite* with her varied costumes at about the same expense that one grand bonnet bought out and out would cost her. A little velvet or plush a knot of bright-colored ribbons, a cluster of ostrich tips, or a handsome buckle, and *presto!* she has a $25 bonnet which has cost her about eight. The same may be made with a muff to correspond; anybody but a "real stupid" can discover the *modus operandi* used in making one of these head protectors with half an eye. One can pay from $10 to $30 dollars for a single fancy muff and be content, which is well enough for those who do not care for variety; but this same amount of money, well invested, will put a lady of a different turn of mind in possession of a muff matching each costume; a remnant of the dress material saved, a half yard of satin or velvet, a sheet of wadding and a bit of bright Persian silk for lining, and ingenuity will supply the rest. A little sachet of heliotrope or violet powder must not be forgotten, and must be laid between the two folds of wadding nearest the lining. These muffs must be soft and limp, and are not to be made up hard and inflexible like little drums. Plush is much used in their formation, and birds or beasts, flowers or feathers, berries, bee flies, owls, turtles, snakes, monkeys' heads, or any other representative from either gardens zoological or botanical, are equally the mode for adornments to these dainty affairs.

By one of the sudden caprices of fashion for which there is no accounting, more black costumes are worn than the most clear sighted fashion seers would have ventured to predict but a very few weeks ago, were they guided at all in their prophecies by voices from over the sea, or by gorgeous appearances of dress fabr

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Matters of legal business and questions of commercial construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask legal advice of the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing miscellaneous business and solicitors.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to the BLADE office every week, and it must be allowed to exercise the discretion of sending whatever is considered to be proper in the columns of the paper, and of consigning the remainder to the waste basket or to the stove. Many questions are sent to us to the answers to which a few lines of reference to books would be sufficient, and a postal card would be sufficient for the purpose. Others are of a personal character, and cannot be answered in a public manner. Others require more space than we can afford to give them. Others are of such a character that we cannot undertake to answer them without a reasonable time should be given for research. If they will fail to receive answers they are notified to perhaps their disappointment. A large number of questions are received every week which are of such a character that they are consigned to the waste basket without any notice whatever. Questions which are proper for answer will be answered in the order in which they are received, as rapidly as the facilities of the office for such work will permit. Persons sending questions must not be disappointed if they do not appear in the BLADE at once, or even within a week. Frequently questions are received which require days for their answer. Such questions cannot be answered in the order in which they are received, but must wait their turn. Frequently questions are received which require days for their answer. Such questions cannot be answered in the order in which they are received, but must wait their turn. Frequently questions are received which require days for their answer. Such questions cannot be answered in the order in which they are received, but must wait their turn.

R. J. S., Westfield, Ia.:

Who is the author of the words, "the shallows murmur while the deeps are dumb?"

Reverdy Cutting used the expression, but we do not know whether or not it was original with him.

S. B. S., Hoyle, Ia.:

1. How is the Treasurer of the United States appointed? 2. Is he a Cabinet officer?

1. By the President. 2. No.

W. H. H., Wheeyille, O.:

Please give the names of party or parties in Toledo who deal in slate roofing.

Auld, Cooper & Cresswell, 21 Summit street.

W. S. W., Fawcett, Ill.:

1. Who supposed to be the wealthiest man in the United States at this time? 2. What State is supposed to have the greatest amount of coal in its mines?

1. Vanderbilt. 2. Pennsylvania.

G. W. F., Storm Lake, Ia.:

Will you please give the name and address of several reliable poultry journals, and your publisher.

American Poultry Journal, Chicago, Ill.; Poultry Journal, Minneapolis, Minn.; Poultry Monthly, Albany, N. Y.; Poultry Bulletin, New York City; Poultry Nation, Elyria, O.

G. E. A., (no postoffice):

What is the name of that kind of composition in which every word begins with the same letter, as for instance, Thompson Thrasher threw three tacks through tallowy Timothy Tinsmith's tin bottom?

Alliterative—an abominable array of nonsense by any title!

J. C. R., Menominee, Neb.: 1. It would require too much space to follow the history of parties for the last 130 years. 2. A good book of forms is Wells' Every Man His Own Lawyer. John G. Wells, Publisher, 240 Broadway, New York City.

E. H. C., Fremont, O.:

Will you please print in your correspondence column the names of Governors and Lieutenant Governors of the States and Territories of the United States? 2. Also of the ruler of Holland.

1. It has not been many months since the list was published. 2. William III, King of the Netherlands; born 1817, ascended the throne 1849.

L. E. A., Westchester, Pa.:

In what age did Aristotle live? On what subjects did he write?

He was born 384 and died 322 B. C. His works may be classed under the heads of rhetoric poetry, politics, ethics, physics, mathematics, logic, and metaphysics; and they display a immense amount of genius. Few writers have exercised such influence on the human intellect.

R. E. B., Oak Shade, O.:

Under what conditions does a Territory become a State? Does it have to have a certain number of inhabitants? If so, how many?

Usually the number of inhabitants required for a Representative in Congress from a State, but the rule has not always been enforced. When the people of a Territory make a demand for admission, and the party in power sees political advantage in the creation of a new State, the opportunity is usually improved.

L. S. O., Academy, W. Va.:

1. Please give the chemical law of West Virginia. 2. Of what is gunpowder made? 3. Of what are matches composed?

1. We are not aware that West Virginia has any tobacco law. 2. Nitre, charcoal and sulphur. 3. Fulminate of mercury, chlorate of potassa, and sulphur is the commonly used filling for percussion caps. For the priming for 40 caps, 100 grains of fulminating mercury are triturated with a wooden muller on marble, with 30 grains of water and 50 grains of gum powder. A solution of gum mastich in turpentine is sometimes used to attach the fulminate to the cap.

L. B., Rensselaer, Ind.:

1. Who made the first United States flag? 2. What is the meaning of the word?

1. We have no record as to who made the first flag, but the first Union flag was hoisted over the American camp at Boston, January 1, 1776. It was composed of 13 stripes, with the British "union" in the corner. 2. An error of mammals, all, with the exception of the American opossum, now confined to Australia and its archipelago. The name is derived from the presence of an abdominal pouch in the females for the protection of their young. The order includes the kangaroo, opossum, and eaters, etc.

G. B. B., Starke, Ia.:

1. Is there a test to find how to test coal oil?

Coal oil is often adulterated with heavy oil, or with benzine. The adulteration with the former is shown by clearness of the flame accompanied by clearing of the wick. The latter may be readily detected by means of a thermometer, all the warm water, and a tablespoonful of the oil. Put the cup with warm water, the temperature of which is to be brought to 110 degrees Fahrenheit. Pour the oil on the water, taking care to use the floating oil in starting. If the oil is unsafe it will take fire, and its use in the lamp is dangerous for it is liable to explode.

J. E. S., Youngville, Pa.:

Which is the political history, such as all the acts of Congress and party platforms? Please let me know where I can find the books on the subject and what kind of books to get.

All the acts of Congress can only be found in the Revised Statutes of the United States. Party platforms and important Congressional action can be found in McPherson's Handbook of Politics. Stenocaus & Chapman, Publishers, Washington, D. C.; Lanman's Dictionary of Congress gives sketches of members and has a fund of useful information; Bouton's Thirty Years in the United States Senate is a valuable book; and Greeley's American Conflict another. These books will give you reading matter for sometime.

W. R. S., Brownsborough, Tex.:

Will you give a synopsis of the election law of Rhode Island?

Naturalized citizens must be possessed of a freehold of $134, or renting for $7 per annum, and have resided one year in the State and six months in the town or city in which they offer to vote. Native born citizens may vote on the same qualifications. They may also vote without the property qualification if they have resided two years in the State and six months in the town or city, have been registered on or before the last day of December preceding the election, and have within a year paid taxes amounting to $1, or served at least one day in the militia. But no person can vote upon any proposition to impose a tax or for the expenditure of money in any town or city unless he shall within the year next preceding have paid a tax assessed upon his property therein valued at least at $134.

S. H. D., Lucerne, Wis.:

What is the legend of St. George and the dragon? Who was St. George?

According to tradition, St. George was a young and handsome prince of Cappadocia, who suffered martyrdom under Diocletian. He has been made a kind of Christian Perseus, and a thousand prodigies are related of him. He slew an immense and powerful dragon, and saved a King's daughter, as the monster was about to devour her. It is in the performance of this deed that he is represented, on horseback, armed with a lance and piercing a dragon. This legendary saint is more particularly honored in England, Russia, and Genoa. The English and Genoese take him as their patron, while the Russians adopt St. George and the Dragon as the principal figure in their arms and armories, and have given his name to the first of their military orders. All the legends respecting this "saint" are of very doubtful authenticity.

W. H. C., Ridgeway, N. Y.:

1. What is the difference in the form of government between a King and an Emperor? 2. Is the national debt of the United States as much now as it was 10 years ago? Greeley says they are; Blaine, and that the Government has merely given new bonds at less interest to pay the old ones. Are they correct? 3. Does the State of Illinois lose one Senatorial vote by David Davis becoming the President?

1. The difference between a King and Emperor, and between Kingdom and Empire, is not always one of power or extent, but is sometimes the result of historical developments. Thus the Emperor of Russia is King of Poland, and the Emperor of Austria King of Bohemia, while Hungary forms as a Kingdom a constituent half of the latter Empire. 2. The bonded debt is steadily decreasing, notwithstanding the croaking Greenbackers. In July, 1871, the debt was $2,246,994,907.57. In 1881 it was $1,918,653,-714.32. These amounts were given as the debt, less cash in the Treasury. 3. No.

Subscriber, Prattsville, Mich.:

Will you please through your answers to correspondents give a short biography of Bret Harte and a list of his writings?

He was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1837. He lost his father, a Professor in the Albany Female Seminary, when a child. At the age of 17 he went to California, where he taught school, became a miner, and then a composer in a newspaper office in Eureka. Returning to San Francisco, he was compositor, and afterwards editor of the *Golden Era*. He held several Federal offices, and was also connected with the *Californian*. He became known to the public by his poems and characteristic pictures of California life in the *Overland Monthly*, founded and edited by him in July, 1868. In 1869 he published "Luck of Roaring Camp and Other Tales;" in 1870 a volume of poems and "Condensed Novels." His productions are peculiar, and rather fascinating to a certain class of readers.

W. B. H., Stewartsville, O.:

1. How many of our Presidents were warriors? 2. How many of William Penn's line in Pennsylvania, and how many whites lived in said State when he first came to America? 3. Is there any reason to believe that the Indians would have violated the treaty between them and Penn had they been able to destroy the Colony?

1. Washington, Jackson, Harrison, Taylor, Pierce, Grant, Hayes, Garfield. 2. Penn landed in America October 27, 1682. March 4, 1861, he received from Charles II a grant of Pennsylvania in full for a claim of £16,000 against the English Government transmitted to him by his father, Admiral Sir William Penn, of the Navy. He addressed a letter to the inhabitants of the Province, which he sent by Capt. William Markham, whom he directed to take charge of the Province and act as Governor. In 1682 Penn was deprived of his rights as Governor of Pennsylvania, on account of charges of treason made against him, but was reinstated in 1684. When he sailed for England, in 1684, the colony numbered 7,000. He returned in 1699, but only remained about a year. 3. There is generally reason to distrust an Indian, but the treaty they made with Penn, Voltaire says, "was never sworn to and never broken."

W. B. F., Sand Spring, Ia.:

Will you give a description of the salt works in Onondaga Co., N. Y.—how they get the water, depth of the well, etc., and oblige a subscriber?

The productive springs are in great part found in the marshy lands which surround Onandaga Lake. A stratum of marl three to 12 feet thick, underlaid by a marly clay, forms an impervious barrier between the water raised from the wells and that of the lake. Wells are sunk or bored in the low lands around the lake, from 200 to 320 feet, and from these the salt water is forced up by pumps into the reservoir, from which the evaporating works are supplied. The strata passed through near the surface are beds of fine sand, and then clay, sometimes more than 60 feet thick, beneath which is gravel of pebbles and sand containing salt water. The brine is of variable strength in the different wells, as indicated by its specific gravity, which is from 1.045 to 1.047, and from 35 to 45 gallons are required for a bushel of dry salt weighing 56 pounds. The chief impurity is sulphate of lime, which amounts to 4.01 to 5.59 per cent. These salt springs were known to the Indians as a very early period, but Father Lalemant is believed to have been the first white man who visited them. The production has increased from 100 bushels in 1790 to about 8,000,000 bushels.

Curiosity, Toledo, O.:

1. In what States is anthracite coal found? 2. Is the law forcing unruly criminals to wear ball and chain now in force? If not, when was it abolished? 3. Is there any law in force allowing officers in District of Columbia. Was Judge Cox elected or appointed? 4. What three finest places have been the Capital of the United States? 5. Who captured Jeff. Davis?

1. Pennsylvania not only supplies the United States with all the populer fuel anthracite, but also produces more than nine coal than any other State, of which she has every variety of excellent qualities. 2. Abolished in 1862, we think, but shackles are used in the stone-yard yet. 3. All appointed. 4. The sessions of the Continental Congress were convened as follows: September 5, 1774, also May 10, 1775, at Philadelphia; December 20, 1776, at Baltimore; March 4, 1777, at Philadelphia; September 27, 1777, at Lancaster; September 30, 1777, at York; July 2, 1778, at Philadelphia; June 30, 1783, at Princeton; November 26, 1783, at Annapolis; November 1, 1784, at Trenton; January 11, 1785, at New York, which from that time continued to be the place of meetings until the adoption of the Constitution of the United States and up to 1790, when Philadelphia again became the seat of Government until removed to Washington, November 17, 1800. 5. The Fourth Michigan and First Wisconsin Cavalry.

A. J. S., Carson, Nev.:

1. Was John Tyler a public benefactor to merit such a title? 2. Was he a wicked, immoral, debauchee, as is generally considered by the American people? 3. Was he the means by which Col. Lawrence in 1781 procured a present of $1,200,000 and a loan of $2,000,000 from the French Government, by which means the Continental army defeated Cornwallis at Yorktown? 4. Has he an elegant monument erected over his grave?

1. Paine's pamphlet, "Common Sense," prepared the minds of the people for the struggle and predicted the Declaration of Independence. For its publication the Legislature of Pennsylvania voted him the sum of $3,000. During the progress of the war he produced a series of patriotic appeals to the people, which did much toward keeping alive the spirit of independence which he did so much to awaken. 2. In 1781 he was chosen to accompany Col. Lawrence to France, in order to negotiate a loan. In this affair he was perfectly successful, and upon his return in 1783, he was elected Clerk of the Assembly of Philadelphia, was given $3,000 and a small estate near Robinson. 3. He died in 1809, and his remains being refused burial by the Quakers, he was buried on his farm. In 1819 William Cobden, the English reformer, took six hours to England. A monument was erected to his memory in 1839, within a few feet of the spot where he was originally buried. A memorial building was dedicated in Boston, in 1875, having over the entrance the inscription: "Paine's Memorial Building and Home of the Boston Invincibles."

G. W. W., Coales, Neb.:

1. Where can I get the best parliamentary rules for organizing? 2. Who is Treasurer of the United States? 3. Are the Secretary of the Treasury and Treasurer two distinct officers? If so, what are the duties of each? 4. Is there any way in the United States whereby females can hold the right of suffrage? What effect does their voting have in regard to temperance?

1. Cushing's Manual. 2. Gilfillan. 3. Distinct officers. The Secretary of the Treasury has charge of the Treasury Department, and has general supervision of the fiscal transactions of the Government and of the execution of the laws concerning commerce and navigation. He also superintends the survey of the coast, the light house establishment, the marine hospitals, and the conservation of certain public buildings. The different departments under the Secretary of the Treasury embrace the offices of comptroller, Commissioner of Customs, Auditor, Treasurer, Register, Solicitor, Internal Revenue, Bureau of Construction, Mint, etc. The Treasurer receives and keeps the moneys of the United States in his own office, and pays out the same upon warrants drawn by the Secretary of the Treasury, and upon warrants drawn by the Postmaster-General. 4. No State has conferred the right of suffrage upon women, except in certain restricted cases. The experiment has been tried in Wyoming, and works well.

J. W. C., Orangeville, Ind.:

How long must a foreigner reside in our country before he can be naturalized? Please give the process of law regarding naturalization.

Any adult foreigner, whose native country is at peace with the United States, may become naturalized citizen on the following conditions: First, provided after three years' residence in the United States he shall declare his intention to that effect in a Court having jurisdiction. Second, provided he shall have resided one year within the State where the Court is held to which he makes his application. Third, provided he shall have maintained a good moral character up to the time of his admission. (This provision, it is needless to say, has seldom been enforced.) Fourth, provided he shall have satisfied the Court and declared on oath that during the three years prior to his application it was his real intention to become a citizen and to uphold the laws and Constitution of the United States. Two years after declaring his intention, if he shall have complied with all the conditions, the applicant is entitled to his certificate of citizenship. Should an alien die after having declared his intention his widow and children may become citizens by taking the oath which the alien himself would have taken. The children of duly naturalized persons, if minors at the time and residing in the United States, shall be deemed citizens, without taking out papers to that effect.

J. T. H., Brookfield, Mich.:

Will you give a table showing the production of iron by States?

The Census Bureau has issued the following statement of the production of iron in the several States for 1880:

States.	Total product tons.	Value of product	Wages paid	Hands employed.
Alabama	191,670	$ 291,850	123,212	736
Connecticut	36,098	187,729	61,167	240
Delaware	2,700	6,750	2,500	27
Georgia	9,415	143,862	104,790	342
Kentucky	64,800	166,965	69,830	345
Indiana	513	1,018		
Maine	6,000	9,000	8,000	30
Maryland	146,428	421,661	61,138	393
Massachusetts	62,657	328,138	117,158	582
Michigan	1,134,718	6,434,641	2,573,857	5,562
Missouri	368,199	1,673,876	417,671	1,895
New Jersey	727,372	2,610,442	1,076,257	4,511
New York	1,252,197	5,454,420	1,767,200	6,625
N. Carolina	3,315	5,298	4,959	47
Oregon	6,852	4,659	2,217	14
Ohio	747,383	1,919,539	838,723	1,776
Penn'a	2,185,670	5,517,052	2,128,167	8,731
Tennessee	164,445	416,121	83,520	559
Texas	3,600	8,100		15
Vermont	750	2,756	1,370	
Virginia	189,325	473,850	185,270	939
W. Virginia	61,219	161,857	63,598	265
Wisconsin	41,441	73,006	17,000	62
Total	7,941,756	$23,747,000	$9,738,111	31,098

Subscriber, Vallanti Rich.:

Will you please tell me through your paper, what the "coat of arms" in England is, of what it consists, how it is used by titled families, and of what is its worth to them?

According to early authorities, arms are divisible into ten classes but these may be reduced to three: Arms of States, of communities, and of persons and families. Arms of States are those assumed by sovereign princes or by Governments as distinguishing badges for their respective Kingdoms, Empires or States. Arms of communities include those of ecclesiastical, lay and municipal corporations. Arms of persons and families, generally by right of inheritance or of grant. All these classes of arms follow the same general heraldic rules, and are displayed on a shield or escutcheon. There is no prescribed form for the shield, which has differed in different ages and among different nations. Where several coats of arms have been acquired by intermarriages of ancestors with heiresses, they are quartered in one shield. According to some authorities only eight quarterings should be admitted in a family escutcheon; others admit 16, but more than 100 shields have sometimes been quartered in one shield. The crown or coronet is borne above the shield by those privileged to bear it. The coronets at present worn by the British nobility surround caps of crimson velvet, edged with ermine. That of the Prince of Wales was anciently a circle of gold, with four crosses patee on the edge between as many fleurs de lis; but since the restoration it has been closed with one arch, adorned with pearls and surmounted by a mound and cross. That of a Duke is enriched with precious stones and pearls, and adorned with eight large strawberry leaves. That of a Marquis is set round four strawberry leaves interspersed between as many pearls. That of an Earl has eight pearls alternate with as many strawberry leaves, but set on pyramidal points much above them. That of a Viscount is surrounded only by an indefinite number of pearls. The Baron's coronet has six pearls set around it at equal distances. In England coronets are worn at the time of a coronation by Peers and Peeresses. As to the "worth" of all this show, it is about on a par with the "degrees" showered upon Americans by certain colleges and institutions.

Inquirer, Pleasant Hill, Mo.:

Will the big-wigs tell us who was the originator of "Know Nothingism, when was it instituted, what were it objects, what did it achieve, how many members were there, in what States was it strongest, etc.? In fact give us a brief history of it and very much oblige.

We quote from the Whig Almanac for 1855: "In 1852-3, a 'Native American' organization—not very formidable nor yet very decided and definite in its purposes—was maintained in the City of New York; but it dealt mainly with municipal affairs, and did not make head in the Fall or State election of 1857. Nothing more was heard of it until 1853, when the Democratic party, having regained control of the City at the Spring election, in good part through the efforts of the Adopted Citizens (and, as was stoutly alleged, by the aid of illegal voting to an enormous extent) proceeded to parcel out the newly won offices, and gave so considerable a share of them to their partisans born in Europe as to excite very general dissatisfaction and disgust among their native-born compatriots. Hereupon Nativism sprang into new life, this time having its origin in the Democratic camp, but soon drawing in thousands from the opposite party. It polled 5,000 votes at the Fall election of that year, and next Spring carried the City, most of the Whigs falling into its support as the only way of beating their old antagonists. James Harper (a Native) was chosen Mayor, having some 8,000 votes to 20,000 for Coddington (Dem.) and 5,000 for Graham (Whig) and a strong Native assemblage is in every branch of the City Government was secured. Thence the flame spread to Philadelphia, where it was kindled by repeated riots and fights between the Natives and the Irish, in the course of which several lives were destroyed and much property, including one or two Catholic churches. The Cities of Philadelphia and New York were both carried in the Fall by the Natives, with such help as the Whigs chose to give them in the expectation of securing in return the entire Native vote for Clay and Frelinghuysen, and thus electing those candidates. This expectation was disappointed; New York City gave 2,500 majority against Clay at the same time that it chose Native members of Congress and Assembly, and both this State and Pennsylvania voted for Polk and elected him. Next Spring Nativism was beaten in our City, and prostrate or extinct everywhere. But its spirit was not wholly dead. It gave rise to a secret society known as 'The Order of United Americans,' which has ever since existed, and though ostensibly taking no part in politics, has occasionally given a lift to a brother who was up for office, especially if a 'foreigner' or champion of foreigners were running against him. Very little attention, however, was excited by its doings. In 1853, a new secret order was devised and started, having the same general object, but more subtle in its principles and operations. Its antisaving spirit is hostility to the exercise of political power in this country by 'Foreigners'—that is, men born in other lands—but more especially to Roman Catholics. Its members are popularly termed 'Know Nothings,' because they are required, when interrogated with respect to this Order, to declare that they know nothing about it, and to answer all manner of interrogatories in that spirit. The very name of the Order is not revealed to them until they are admitted to its highest degrees, so that they can conscientiously swear that they know no such society and do not belong to it." In 1856 Fillmore, the nominee of that party for President, received 874,534 votes, and eight electoral votes (Maryland). The party has not amounted to much since.

Delayed Subscriptions.

A queer case happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and neglecting either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Nido Mayer, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 788 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. L. Williams, of Kelleville, no County or State, will give his full postoffice address, the matter in regard to J. K. Kinnett's paper will be looked up.

If James M. Caller, of Salem, will give his full address the error he speaks of will be corrected.

If A. Phillips will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 3, 1882, will be attended to.

If James P. Hall of Iowa, will give his full Postoffice address his time will be correctly extended.

If Miss Kate E. Hillman, of Clinton, will give her full postoffice address her time will be extended as she wishes.

If Nicholas Border will give his full postoffice address we will extend his time correctly and send portrait.

If Mr E. Le Ballister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

If M. J. Cline, Pine Grove Furnace, will give his full Postoffice Address his papers will be sent him.

I Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 2 enclosed at Lake City, Ks., book called "He" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter containing $1.25, to pay for BLADE for J. C. West, no postoffice, County or State, signed Walter West.

Letter containing $1, dated at Lardsburg, Carroll Co., no State, Signed H. W. McDaniel.

If Willard S. Drake will give his full postoffice address his time will be properly extended and portrait forwarded.

If E. O. E. Van Sterburgh, St. John will give his full address the error will be corrected.

If M. H. Cowdee, P. M., Forest 1191, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Lewis, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

The Sunday School.

Jesus in Galilee.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY, JAN. 8, 1882.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.—Isa. 9: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 1: 14-28.

14. Now after that John was put in prison, Jesus came into Galilee, preaching the gospel of the kingdom of God,

15. And saying, the time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent ye, and believe the gospel.

16. Now as he walked by the sea of Galilee, he saw Simon and Andrew his brother casting a net into the sea, for they were fishers.

17. And Jesus said unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.

18. And straightway they forsook their nets and followed him.

19. And when he had gone a little further thence, he saw James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, who were also in the ship mending their nets.

20. And straightway he called them, and they left their father Zebedee in the ship with the hired servants, and went after him.

21. And they went into Capernaum, and straightway on the Sabbath day he entered into the synagogue and taught.

22. And they were astonished at his doctrine, for he taught them as one that had authority and not as the scribes.

23. And there was in the synagogue a man with an unclean spirit; and he cried out,

24. Saying, Let us alone, what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God.

25. And Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace and come out of him.

26. And when the unclean spirit had torn him and cried with a loud voice, he came out of him.

27. And they were all amazed, insomuch that they questioned among themselves, saying, What thing is this? what new doctrine is this? for with authority commandeth he even the unclean spirits, and they do obey him.

28. And immediately his fame spread abroad throughout all the region round about Galilee.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

John was put in prison (v. 14).—But John had been doing a good work, an important work—the very work that God had planned for him to do. Why did the Lord let him be put in prison? Just such interruptions that to the best men's work, and just such trials as these to the best of men, are in the Lord's plan of progress of his work and of the training of his people. When old father Mills, of Terringford, Connecticut, heard that his son, Samuel J. Mills, "the father of foreign missions in America," had died at sea while his work was at its brilliant starting, the quaint old Yankee preacher said wonderingly: "Well, I declare! The fat's all in the fire again." And it did look that way, didn't it? We can't understand all this; but we can see its commonness, for John the Baptist was a child of promise and a child of prophecy. Jesus was of him: "Among them that are born of women there hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist." Yet just as he was fairly inaugurating the Messiah's dispensation, and his work seemed more important than almost any one's else on earth, John was put in prison. Until you can see just why that thing was permitted, don't worry yourself over some of your little hindrances, or those of your neighbors, asking as if half in doubt whether or not there is a God, or whether he cares for the interests of his cause or its best friends—"What did the Lord let this happen for?"

After that, . . . Jesus came, . . . preaching.—John's further work was evidently not needed in the preaching line. The place for him from this time until his beheading was in prison. No man's further work is ever needed in the Lord's cause, when his work is ended by his providential taking from it. When John is in prison one greater than he comes to more than fill his place. This is the Lord's way of working in this world, puzzling though it be to man's wisdom and humiliating to his self-confidence. What we too often look at as hindrances to the Lord's cause are really its greatest helps. And what we call a man's cutting off in the midst of his usefulness, is either the best possible ending of his work, or the best possible mode of its prosecuting. God never makes a mistake in such a matter. If John is now the inspired preacher hear him, and thank God for his message. But if John is in prison, or in his grave, don't you fear for his old pulpit or for his cause. He may have been the best son of woman you ever saw up to his day; but the least of those who come after him may be better than he. And if you yourself are the preacher, or the elder, or the officiary, here is food for you to take to heart. Have no worry about the consequences of breaking down, or wearing out, or losing your power over your constituency. Your removal or the ending of your work, may be the beginning of better days to those for whom you have done most.

He saw Simon and Andrew . . casting a net . . for they were fishers (v. 16).—Casting a net is a good business for a fisherman—a better business for him than harvesting wheat would be—although not a better business for a farmer. Simon and Andrew were attending to their business when Jesus came to them. If they had been away from their business they would have missed that call from him. There is nothing better for any man to be attending to just now than his own business, if that business is a proper one at any time. If he would like a call from the Lord to any other business, he had better be faithful and zealous at this. If Simon and Andrew had been neglecting their net, and failing to improve a good fishing season, they would not have been likely to made good apostles. Men who are not worth much in a humbler station are not the persons whom the Lord wants—or whom their fellow men want—for any more prominent business.

They forsook their nets and followed him (v. 18).—It costs something to change one's work even at the call of God. It will not be ascertained when a new kind of fishing is one's duty. A giving up of that which has served very important—and which has been so—in a former occupation is essential to the right following of Jesus, when he summons to another and a nobler service. Home privileges must be yielded when a lad goes off to school, or out into business. A certain amount of independence is not to be surrendered, when one agrees to be in a superior service. The ship and the trade must be left behind, when one undertakes to render himself helpful and agreeable in social life. And if one is to give himself wholly to the Lord's ministry, he must abandon fishing for a livelihood. This hanging on to one's old nets and dragging them into the pulpit, when one is given up to the ministry, is good neither for fisherman nor for preacher. One thing or the other—clergyman or sewing machine man, theology or fair talk about devotion to the gospel ministry, or else quit that life insurance agency.

They were astonished at his doctrine; for he taught them as one that had authority (v. 22).—It always gives power to a preacher or a teacher to have unwavering confidence in his mission. If he is sure that God is back of him and that he is God's representative in both action and doctrine his words tell and his manner tells also. When a teacher is a little in doubt about the truth he is teaching, his hearers are likely to be a good deal more so. Sometimes a preacher will say that he has his doubts about a certain doctrine which he is set to preach, but he never lets his people know of his doubts. Such a preacher might have fared well as one the scribes of olden times. His style of thinking and teaching is theirs. But he is a very different teacher from Jesus of Nazareth, even in the field of truth where he assumes to teach. He will never astonish anybody by his dead earnestness, or by his strong confidence in his mission or message from God.

Let us alone (v. 24).—The Devil and those who represent him always want to be let alone. They cry "Peace, peace, when there is no peace." But the cause of Jesus demands warfare. He came to destroy the works of the Devil. Although his mission is that of ultimate peace, he came not to send peace on the earth, but a sword. The way to obtain peace is by securing purity first. A great deal of fighting must be done before peace is finally proclaimed. One of surest signs of the coming of the Lord into a community or into a church, for the revival of his work there, is the outcry of some of the Devil's forces, saying "Let us alone. No revival is called for here!" Moody and Sankey are seeing this in Scotland just now; and others are seeing it elsewhere. But don't you heed that cry. Don't let the let the Devil and his work be at peace for a single hour.

When the unclean spirit had torn him, and cried with a loud voice he came out (v. 26).—The Devil does his worst when he sees he is doing his last. If you are going to have victory in your present struggle—and you can have it through Christ—you must have the hardest fighting just at the moment of triumph. So it will be with those for whom you are working and praying. Don't be discouraged because of the Devil's scratching and yelling as if he were having everything his own way. That is only his style of showing spite, when he finds that he must quit. There is comfort in this thought in the darkest hour of the night—which is just before day.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times*

Babylon (L. I.) *South Side Signal* quotes from a Missouri paper: Mr. Wm. F. Quinlan, Crystal City, Mo., suffered occasionally from rheumatic pains in his knees, for which he successfully tried St. Jacobs Oil.

Mr. Bassick.

When he earned a miserable living in Pesita, Colorado, by doing errands for a shiftless man he was called Old Man Bassick, and his wife and daughter worked as the washtub. One day he found ore in a mountain near by, and within the year has become a half millionaire. Now he is respectfully mentioned as Mr. Bassick. There are those, however, who sneer at the family's ignorance, as the following anecdote shows: Mrs Bassick was at Canon. It was noticed that she frequently walked out upon the hotel porch as if looking for some one. "Do you expect friends?" asked the obsequious Boniface. "No, indeed," she replied; "I'm expecting my phantom." and pretty quick, for which she had cler $3,000, afterward rolled around the corner.

Liebig Co's Aniculated Extract of Witch Hazel.

"I consider the best in the market," says Professor JOHN M. CARNOCHAN, M. D. "Has produced far more satisfactory results in my practice than any other of the numerous articles in the market," says Professor ROBERT GUERNSEY, M. D. "Cures effectually without your elegant and thoroughly satisfactory preparations for a single day," says Professor M. W. NOXAN, M. D. Hundreds of equally emphatic endorsements from leading physicians of New York City. Cures Piles, Hæmorrhages, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism and affections of the Eyes. Sold in fifty cents and dollar sizes.

New Joke on Sara.

Peck's Sun

The Russians who threw stones at Sara Bernhardt, at St. Petersburg, because she had Jewish blood in her veins, were surprised that they didn't hit her. They are now practising throwing stones at a barbed wire fence, and think they can hit her by the time she comes there again. Sara is pretty thin. If she had been as big as some actresses she would have had stone bruises on her from Genesis to Beersheba.

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Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, bed-bugs, roaches vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c per box.

The great distinguishing feature of Redding's Russia Salve is its power to reduce inflammation.

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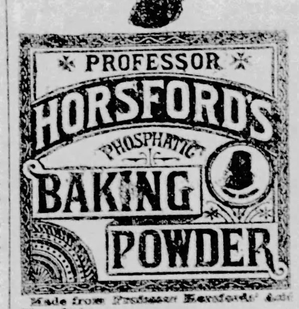

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The Horsford Almanac and Cook Book sent free.

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Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

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It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1881

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TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4—Nasby in Exile.
" 5-6-7-8—A Strange Christmas Vigil.

SECOND PAGE:
Column 1—Miscellany.
" 2—The President's New Home.
" 3—Recent Literature.
" 4-5-6—Miscellany.
" 7-8—Popular Science.

THIRD PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 5—Delayed Postscripticus.
" 6—The Sunday School.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE:
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2-3-4-5-6-7—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 8—Review of the Week.

FIFTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—New York Letter.
" 3—Letter from Buckeye, etc.
" 4-5—The Lady Record.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—The Household.
" 5—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—Our Every Week.
" 8—Telegraphic News — Advertisements.

SEVENTH PAGE:
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4—Forty-seventh Congress Committees.
" 5-6—The "Jeannette."
" 7—Jeff Davis and the $5,500,000.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic News — Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE:
Columns 1—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 2-4-5—Guiteau's Trial.
" 6-7-8—Telegraphic Markets.

Circulation this Week, 90,000.

TO AGENTS.

The BLADE is the easiest paper to canvass for now in the field. "Nasby in Exile" will continue during the whole of 1882, and everybody will want to read Mr. LOCKE'S interesting letters. Send for our illustrated poster, and special terms to agents. We will send specimen copies of the BLADE to as many names as can possibly be furnished us.

CORNELL'S chances for re-election as Governor of New York are said not to be at all comforting.

WHEN the Odessa roughs threw pickles at SARA BERNHARDT she must have felt like gherkin their heads off.

THE New York *Tribune* says that Speaker KEIFER is "Western in his manners." That is, when he tells a man that he is glad to see him he probably means it.

OSCAR WILDE has discarded lilies and adopted ferns as his emblem. The ferns are what botanists term "cryptogamous," or sexless, non marrying plants, but this may not have occurred to him.

THE London *Telegraph* thinks it better to trust the verdict of mankind than that of 12 men, and declares that this larger jury is unanimous in demanding that GUITEAU shall be punished for his crime.

WHY could not the "Jeannette" been found last August, when this account of icebergs, and endless seas of ice would have been really enjoyable reading? Somehow things do never happen just as they should.

THE paralyzing wisdom that controls the Post Office Department is freshly illustrated by a regulation which permits greenbacks to be sent through the mails at fourth-class rates, as printed matter, while national bank notes must pay letter rates. Is this a sop of consolation to the Greenbackers?

A BALTIMORE physician says that high heels cause the calf of the leg to shrink away, and the limb to become as shapeless as in old age. We do not suppose that this is of any interest to the persons most addicted to high heels. We only mention it as a matter of scientific importance.

IT is really of little importance whether JEFF DAVIS got away with $2,000,000 of Rebel gold or not. Stealing that much money from the Southern people is, compared to his other offenses against them and the Nation about like prigging a pocket-handkerchief from a Newark man's pocket compared with Cashier BALDWIN'S defalcation.

AND now Commander CHEYNE wants to try to reach the North Pole in a balloon, and has gone to Canada to get assistance and co-operation there. He has also received a letter from the Secretary of the Arctic Committee in London, saying that subscriptions will be raised in London, if a corresponding movement is made in the United States. The balloons are to cost $20,000. What the occupants are to do when they get there is not declared, nor how they are to get back. Perhaps they intend to rest on the end of the Pole for the small remainder of their mortal lives. Why not send GUITEAU along?

Now that attention is turned to oyster adulteration it is to be hoped that the once delicious bivalve may not so often prove a snare and a delusion. It has been discovered that a kind of thickened water has been put into them to increase the bulk, and sometimes lime is used. Water increases the size of the oysters, but renders them unfit for food. Then, too, instead of the six dozen which should be put into each can only a half or a third of that number are used. Haste the day when the perpetrators of these oyster frauds shall be punished as they deserve.

CONTACT with the true "children of Natur' whose brile homes are in the settin' sun," seems to have done the Marquis of Lorne a power of good. OLIVE LOGAN says of him:

> The young Scotch noble has greatly changed since he left these shores to assume the Viceroyalty of the domain to the north of us. His bearing at that time was a shy, aristocratic, almost frigid youthful noble, whose only conception of a fine manner is an essentially cold and unimpassioned one. Now, on my word, he seems like an American "of curs." He is jovial, hearty, off-hand—I had almost written, slap-dash. The Princess seemed to take the greatest pride in his success as a speaker, and gave him many loving smiles of approval as he expatiated on the evils of smoke.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

WE regret to say that we cannot chronicle the conclusion of the Guiteau trial, nor anything that gives immediate hope of such a thing. The experts are on the stand at present, and though they all testify conclusively to the culprit's sanity, the prosecution seems to want to make assurance doubly sure, and accumulate evidence that will not leave a chance for a doubt. How long it will continue it is difficult to say, but as after this is finished we will have to have days of speeches by the counsel on either side. Thus we have the dreadful prospect that it will probably be a fortnight before the end is reached. At present there seems to be no reasonable doubt of a conviction. The testimony of the experts has made the prisoner's sanity at the time of the commission of the deed quite as indubitable as his commission of the deed itself. This leaves the Jury nothing to do but to formally certify to that fact.

CONGRESS having adjourned for the holidays and the President having gone to eat his Christmas dinner with the New Englanders Washington is very dull, and it will likely remain so until after New Year's. Then we may expect a lively session for awhile. The President will probably finish reconstructing his Cabinet, and will make some notable appointments, and the Congressional mill begin to grind with its usual violent clatter.

THIS week comes the tidings of another terrible catastrophe across the water, resulting in the death of about 40 persons. At Warsaw, Christmas morning, when the people were gathered together for worship in the Church of the Holy Cross, a Jew whom the police had quietly arrested in the throng for stealing, raised the cry of fire, and instantly there was a wild rush for the doors, women and children were trampled under foot and crushed to death, while others were severely injured and have since died. So great was the anger against the Jews that there was much serious rioting throughout the day, and many of the Jewish shops and houses were sacked.

THE plots for the assassination of the Czar of Russia follow each other so rapidly that time is hardly given to recover from the barely escaped horrors of one ere another follows. The last was to have taken place in Kararaman street, through which it was supposed he would have to pass upon a fête day, and the plans were so well laid that, it is stated, nothing could have saved the Emperor's life had he gone through the street as expected.

DURING the week the United States Minister, Gen. FAIRCHILD, at the Court of Madrid, presented his letters of recall, and Mr. HAMLIN was received the same day. To both the King and Queen expressed themselves in a most heartfelt sorrowful manner regarding the death of Pres. GARFIELD.

A DISPATH came by way of St. Peterburg that the Russian naval port of Cronstadt was on fire, and that it was supposed to be the work of the Nihilists. This, however, requires further confirmation.

EVICTIONS are still going on in Ireland and causing intense distress. It was hoped the Land Act would put a stop to them, but it does not seem to do so; on the contrary, they go on in a wholesale manner.

THE STAR ROUTE SWINDLES.

Ex-Sen. S. W. DORSEY, who is now recognized as the real head of the Star Route robbers, is getting his forces in readiness for a crushing defeat of the prosecution, early in the coming year. Whatever abundant means, and energy backed by undeniable ability, will do, Mr. DORSEY can be relied upon doing. He is unquestionably a man of signal talent for executing on a large scale, and we may be sure that he will exhaust all his resources to save his ill gotten gains, and himself from the Penitentiary. The appointment of the senile HOWE as Postmaster General is a strong element in his favor, but BREWSTER as Attorney General is a point against him. The developments show that if DORSEY has managed to retain any considerable portion of his plunder, he is "well-heeled," as the Coloradoans say. His operations began July 1, 1878, when the crowd of straw bidders who were operating for him, received contracts for 134 Star Routes, the total original pay for which was $148,169 62. This the complisant BRADY speedily swelled to $329,808.41. The mileage was originally $988,770, but BRADY accommodatingly cut off over 1,00 miles, at one time or another, and we can readily believe that he was not annoyingly strenuous about how the rest was served. So it looks as if the gang had about half a million dollars a year to divide among them. Perhaps it would be speaking more correctly to say that DORSEY had about that sum—to fill his own pockets and use as a reward for those who served him so well. We can rest assured that a man of his financial genius was likely to have the lion's share in such a grab. The Administration will have its test in the way it handles this audacious criminal.

THE *Nation* at first let its well-known hostility to BLAINE lead it into a seeming opposition to the stand taken by the State Department in regard to the Isthmus, but now it says:

> The object contemplated is, from the American point of view, certainly a correct one. No great power situated like the United States would permit the control of so important a channel of communication between different parts of its territory, as the Isthmus Canal will necessarily be, to fall into any hands but its own. While it is true that we have an open land communication between the Atlantic and the Pacific coast, it is also true that it would be of the greatest importance to the United States in case of war to have the shortest way by sea at its disposal for the concentration and use of its naval force on either side of the continent. It is also unquestionable that the United States are the great pacific and neutral power of the future, and far less liable to get into warlike complications than any other, and that, therefore, this Republic will be the fittest protector of the neutrality of the Interoceanic Canal as a highway of commerce to be open to all the world for peaceful purposes. It was, therefore, to be expected that a revision of those features of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty which give Great Britain an equal if not a superior share of power over the Isthmus Canal would at some time be asked for by the United States, and it was to be hoped that it would be done under auspicious circumstances, and in a manner facilitating a friendly discussion and an amicable settlement of the question.

THERE has been a falling off of our exports in breadstuffs this year of nearly $60,000,000 as compared with the corresponding period last year.

THE DYING YEAR.

The year 1881, now about to pass finally into history, will not occupy a very imposing place in the world's annals. It has been in no sense an epoch. No movement of any importance to mankind was started, developed into larger proportions, or suffered arrest, change of direction or defeat. Its principal events have been isolated incidents, without any important train of causes and effects. In the main it has been very peaceful. All the great powers of the world have maintained very amicable relations with each other, and the prospect is good for the indefinite continuance of this international harmony. But two insignificant wars have disturbed the general peace. The Chili Peruvian contest was extended into the year, and still continues, as peace has not been made but has been a passive war, if such a term is admissable, since the military resistence of Peru was crushed out last year, and she has since been impotently sulking at the feet of her conqueror. She is unwilling to make peace, yet unable to continue resistance, and the situation threatens to lapse into one of those attempts to mix the conditions of war and and peace which have always been the curse of South America. The other war was the invasion of Tunis by the French, in retaliation for insults offered the Republican Consul. Other motives were behind this alleged one, and it now begins to slowly transpire that the French have a very definite policy which comprehends the reduction of the whole of North Africa to a French dependency. With these two important exceptions the nations of the world are on better terms with each other than they have been at any time in modern history. Singular to relate, England is at war with no one, though the condition of affairs in Ireland more nearly represents actual warfare than many of the struggles in which English arms have played a conspicuous part.

The two most striking events of the year were the assassination of the Czar of Russia, and of the President of the United States. These two events did not bear the most distant resemblance to each other, however. One was the desperate act of a regular conspiracy of zealots, maddened by the wrongs to their class by the cruel system of which the Czar was the formal head. They struck him down as a protest against their afflictions. The other was the personal crime of an ineffable rascal, who had exhausted every other form of villainy, and as a last resort shot down, in the most cowardly manner, a man against whom he had not the slightest personal or political grievance.

Taken altogether the year has been singularly favorable to human life. In addition to the freedom from wars, it has been similarly blest by exemption from any great famine, pestilance, or series of destructive catastrophes, of any kind. Except the fires in Michigan, and the Vienna Theater fire there has been no notable calamity anywhere, involving a large loss of life. Unusual good fortune attended the operation of railways land and marine lines of travel, and no serious accidents occurred anywhere.

The main calamity of the year was the unexampled heat and dryness of the Summer, which caused wide spread suffering, and seriously demolished all kinds of crops in both Europe and America.

But despite the great loss incurred in this way, the year has been a fairly progressive one. There has been an abundance of employment at fair wages for all who desired such employment, and all species of business have been at least moderately remumerative. The commercial tone has been healthy through out the year, and there has been a substantial increase of wealth in this country.

The outlook for 1882 is especially bright and encouraging. Everything points to a continuation of the peace at home and abroad and of the rapid development of our prosperity with which we have been blest for the past 12 months. With devout thankfulness for what has been vouchsafed us, and high hopes of what the future will bring we have the pleasure of wishing each of our friends and readers

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

SANITARY PRECAUTIONS.

The exceptionally mild weather which has prevailed thus far this Winter, while it has prevented a great deal of suffering among those who are ill able to buy fuel and comfortable clothing has left the way open for the spread of epidemic diseases to an unusual extent. From all over the country come tidings of small pox, scarlet fever, difftheria, etc., and these are not confined to large Cities as is usually the case, but are extending into the country into sparsely settled Districts, and where if all sanitary precautions are not observed the fresh air and lack of crowding gives healthful conditions.

In the larger Cities, notably in New York and Chicago, the death rate is alarmingly high. In Jersey City the health officers are almost helpless in the face of rapidly advancing disease. And so in many other places of which little is heard except an occasional paragraph telling of excessive mortality. That Toledo has thus far escaped is owing to its exceptionally excellent sanitary position, and not to any extra precautions. But now is the time to take them. If ever vigilance was necessary, if every nook and corner should ever be subjected to a thorough examination in order to exterminate disease breeders, if ever there was a time when each individual citizen should make it a part of his business to see that the City was cleanly and well kept, it is now, when the atmosphere is so wanting in the elements that give strength and vigor to throw off evil influences.

There is another reason for good care. It has been many years since the Asiatic cholera has swept over this country, but it is now threatening us both from the East and West. Japan, Egypt, Arabia and other lands are suffering from this terrible epidemic. Vessels are coming to us constantly from these places, and in many of our ports the quarantine regulations are of the loosest kind. The disease once introduced would be hard to check, especially in the present condition of our principal Cities, but at all times an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Whether there is need of alarm or not, it will do no harm to look after our own City and see that it is in the best condition to meet a possible foe.

ARISTOCRATIC SUFFERING.

Queen VICTORIA is a generous old soul. She has lately subscribed the enormous sum of $5,000 for the benefit of the poor women of England whose income has been so reduced or cut off by loss in Irish rents as to bring them to distress. Add this sum to the $487 she gave in 1879 during the Irish famine in order to save some of her subjects from starvation, and her self denial can be understood and appreciated.

The English are raising a great cry about the trouble brought upon poor, innocent gentlewomen by Irish depravity. There is now, they say, fully $75,000,000 of rents due, which ought to be paid. If it is not, what are these ladies to do. In the past, when poor crops prevented prompt payment, there were evictions, etc., to resort to, but now things have come to such a pass that even this remedy fails. The Irish people no longer recognize it as a duty to starve outright in order to keep in comfort those whose claim consists of long ago established entails and charges. They are rather desirous that a little of the misery they have experienced should be felt the other side of the channel and that those who have for so many years lived upon the products of their labor, should discover for themselves what it is to want.

These dependent, helpless women and their families thus left without support and utterly unfitted by training and habits to earn one, are to be pitied, since their condition is not due to their own sins, but to that of an evil system established and maintained by wrong and robbery. But the Government might provide for a few thousand of them by giving the Queen more hangers on at the royal castles, some additional Ladies of the Bedchamber, etc. Of course VICTORIA herself cannot be expected to do any more for them unless the royalty upon the book of poems should add to her income sufficient to warrant it.

This land business has made a decided muddle of a good many things in England, and it will make more before matters are finally settled. Aristocratic charitable societies may be formed without number for the temporary relief of sufferers, but there has got to be a radical change, an overturn of a system which has ruled for centuries, before any permanent prosperity can come to Great Britain again. Her agricultural interests are in a terrible state of depression, and so long as that is the case all of her industries must suffer, and more of her gentry than that class dependent upon Irish rents will be in trouble.

GERMAN EMIGRATION.

It is well known that the great and increasing emigration of Germans to this country during the last year has caused a good deal of disturbance to the Government there, and measures have been suggested to put a stop to this outpouring of what is really the life blood of the country. During a discussion upon the subject of a supervision of emigration in the German Parliament the other day, one Deputy remarked that the reason Germans were attracted to the United States was because of the certainty of finding here everything for which they vainly asked their Government for at home.

The remark was an exceedingly pertinent one. Hardly one thing which the people have asked for tending to promote their prosperity has been granted. Legislation in the direction of Liberalism has been steadily blocked, and to this cause is largely due the growth of Socialistic ideas. Discouragement leads to extremes and it has led in Germany to a wholesale emigration, and a decided spread of Socialistic agitation.

Neither is to be wondered at. Add to the failure of Liberal agitation, the drain of the great army which is to be fed by the food producing population of the country, an army made up of able bodied men who should be at work, and who would gladly escape military service if they could, and then the low wages in all departments of labor, and the German dissatisfaction with their surroundings is easily accounted for. In the present age no people maintaining a great standing army to devour its vitals can be more than moderately prosperous, as the condition of every nation of Europe attests. Unless, therefore, very stringent legislation in the Spring in this direction should operate as a check, German emigration to the United States will be as lively as during the past season, and possibly even more so.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

The "Jeannette" was crushed in the ice and her crew betook themselves to their boats, three in number, two of which have been found with their crews, while the third is still missing. So says the report telegraphed from St. Petersburg to Washington. The tragic meaning of those few words only those who have been in the Arctic Seas, and know of the horrors of a shipwreck there, can appreciate. Crushed in the ice! Ground between great mountains whose slow movements are certain and constant, and give no chance for escape for the ship! Fortunate indeed is the crew which can manage to get out of the maw of this monster into the open sea where there is a bare chance of rescue, or upon land which holds forth a faint promise of relief.

Everybody will rejoice to learn of the safety of so many of the brave crew of the "Jeannette," while at the same time there will arise in the minds of the majority the question, probably unspoken, of whether there is gain enough to the world in all of these expeditions to pay for the suffering. To promote the cause of science, to advance the commercial interests of the world, these things sound well, but how much is science benefited, and what will it do for commerce even if the discovery is made that there is a possibility of getting around the world that way, through masses of floating ice, with the almost certainty of being caught, imprisoned and done to death.

Ship after ship enters into the Arctic seas. Time passes and no tidings of their welfare comes, and others are fitted out to go after them. Many lives have been lost and much property destroyed, and how much valuable knowledge has been added to the world's store. There is nothing in those regions of eternal cold that can attract people permanently, no valuable vegetable or mineral products, no fertile lands, nothing that man desires to possess or use, and the stories of vain quests ending in disaster are growing monotonous. Hadn't Arctic exploration better be suspended awhile?

OUR PROTECTION ASKED.

Señor MONTUFAR, the Gautemalan Minister of Foreign Affairs, has arrived in Washington with a request from his Government that ours take some action in regard to what Gautemala claims to be Mexico's high-handed course in a boundary dispute between the two countries. This, with the present Chili-Peruvian troubles, will bring us face to face with the urgent necessity for a new foreign policy. That bequeathed us by WASHINGTON has become as outworn and useless as the Continental uniforms. It was all very well—100 years ago—for the weak and struggling Colonies to adopt a policy of absolute non-interference in the terrible wars that were then sweeping over Europe. Anything else could have wrought no good results, and might have done us incalculable harm. It was the same motive that impels a sickly, weakly man, who has just entered a community of disorderly roughs to profess peaceful wishes and a determination to never take sides in any quarrel. He adopts the timid, cowardly policy because none other is possible to him.

But we have grown and waxed strong with our growth. The United States is to-day the most powerful Nation on the globe. It is true that we have no Navy covering the seas as has England nor have we a half million men continually under arms as is the rule with the continental Nations. But when it becomes necessary we can put on the ocean a Navy that will destroy Great Britain's, and we can put a larger army in the field than any two European powers and maintain them until victory comes to us through the military or financial exhaustion of our opponents.

Having this commanding power, the problem becomes as to the use we shall make of it. It is obvious that its possession involves a responsibility for its proper use. To abstain from all interference in the quarrels of our neighbors—especially in those of the riotous, turbulent peoples to the South, would be as cowardly and despicable as for a hulking, two fisted fellow to see weak and old men robbed, insulted and maltreated in his presence without protest.

We cannot shirk the responsibility of keeping the peace on the two continents, when such peace is desirable, and of preventing the doing of flagrant injustice. This means a comprehensive "American policy," which our statesmen should at once proceed to outline for us.

STREET CAR ETIQUET.

A good deal of talk is going the rounds of the newspapers concerning the behavior of men towards women in street cars in the matter of seats. There does not seem to be a need of so much discussion. A true gentleman is a gentleman everywhere, and will always treat a woman with courtesy whether she be a society belle or a cook. Women as a rule are physically less able to stand for any length of time than men, and cannot so easily maintain a standing position in a moving vehicle. Knowing this, the natural chivalry of American men prompts the majority to yield their seats in a crowded car to those of the opposite sex. If a man does not do this, unless he is sick or aged, it is usually through a piggish propensity to seek his own pleasure and comfort without regard to others. There is no question of justice in the case. So far as that is concerned, he is entitled to the seat he has paid for and pre-empted.

A lady is a lady everywhere and receives a courtesy in the spirit in which it is offered. If she does not do so, it is simply because of an innate coarse selfishness which no brilliancy of dress and manner can gloss over. She has no right to demand or even expect a seat to be yielded to her, except on the ground of instinctive politeness which controls the behavior of most men in this country to women. Should it be withheld she has no right to complain or feel injured. She may think what she pleases of what will appear to her as boorishness, but a person's title to what he has purchased *pro tem.* cannot be denied, and a lady appreciates this fact and is grateful for its yielding.

There is one way in which women might be far more thoughtful than they are. The greater part could arrange their visiting and shopping so as not to be going to their homes at the precise time that weary business men and tired laborers are also wending their way thither. This would enable the latter to have comfortable seats during their homeward trip, instead of being obliged to hang on to straps and by railings on cars crammed to excess, with every seat occupied by women who could with a little effort have timed their going earlier or later. It is more thoughtlessness than intentional selfishness, but there is a chance for some reform in this direction.

DR. JAMIN STRONG, the Superintendent of the Northern Ohio Asylum for the Insane, made a quite careful study of the assassin's mental condition and came to the conclusion that he was entirely sane. The Doctor's testimony was very conclusive, and the following is an excellent statement of reasons for his belief:

> In the first place, the prisoner is in a healthy state of body, which is a very important consideration, as we find in a large majority of the insane more or less disease of the body. All his bodily functions are normal or natural. He has a good appetite, a good digestion, a healthy state of blood, and consequently is well nourished. All these primary conditions of a healthy state of the body we find in the prisoner, and examination of his brain and its mental offices furnishes abundant proofs of his sanity. He is in full possession of all the organs of sense and perception, and they are in healthy condition. He is perfectly coherent in his language and ideas, and he is quite keen in his power of discrimination. This has been repeatedly proved to my entire satisfaction.
>
> One of the strongest proofs to my mind of his sanity is his power of *attention*. He is capable of fixing his attention on a subject for a very considerable space of time, and can, if he chooses, direct it to any other topic and hold it there as long as required. This, of course, he could not do unless he possessed sufficient will power to direct the operations of his mind. He directs his attention to a subject, holds it there, and dismisses it, all through the agency of his will. These considerations led me to the opinion that he has a sufficient command of himself, and also a power of thought and control which enables him to form plans and execute them. I also may add here that he has an excellent memory. After a somewhat diligent and earnest search I find in his case the conditions of insanity absent, but the conditions of sanity present.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We are having an immense sale of this handsomely illustrated book, a full description of which will be found on the 5th page of this issue. We mail this book postpaid for only $1.25, former price $3. It is the best book for a present now in our stock, and a copy should be in every family.

THE HANDKERCHIEF IN FRANCE.

One thing seems difficult to reconcile with the French people's plainness of speech on things that other people taboo from public conversation, and that is the excessive delicacy that they observed for hundreds of years in regard to the handkerchief. However free a French lady might be in manners and speech, there was one thing that she never spoke of or allowed to be seen, and that was the dainty mouchoir which now forms such a costly and essential article of her toilet. It required no less a person than the Empress JOSEPHINE to break down this iron etiquet, and she would not have been able to do so had it not been a time when all old things were passing away. The great drawback to the beautiful Creole's charms was her bad teeth, and that was a day when dentists were not. She accordingly resorted to the device of elegant little handkerchiefs, which she held before her mouth constantly, when in company. The *St. James Gazette* tells the following story of the attempts to get the handkerchief introduced upon the French stage:

> When Ducis arranged "Othello" for the French stage the handkerchief that betrays Desdemona became a head-band or fillet inlaid with diamonds. The history of this bandeau affords one of the most curious instances of the force of convention in literature. The French tragic muse, "la Melpomene Francaise," spent no less a period than 98 years in forming her mouth to pronounce the simple word "handerchief," mouchoir, before an assembled audience, although the words chien and eponge are to be found in the tragedies of Racine. In the year 1783 the virtuous Zaire, in Voltaire's tragedy, having need of her handkerchief, and not daring to pull it out of the pocket of her voluminous hooped petticoats, produced a letter in its stead. In 1792 the French tragic music had once more need of this handkerchief for the nuptials of a sort of cousin of Desdemona, the Citoyenne Hedelmore, as Alfred de Vigny called her. But, probably because the Directory required greater luxury, the bandeau of diamonds was substituted for the more useful, though vulgar, handkerchief. In 1830, in a translation of Schiller's "Marie Tudor," produced on the Parisian stage, the French tragic muse, no longer answering to the sobriquet of Melpomene, bravely produced the handkerchief before the audience and called it not a handkerchief, but a tissue and a don—a tissue and a gift! Finally in Alfred de Tigny's translation of "Othello," played at the Theater Francais in 1829, Desdemona appeared under her own name and the famous handkerchief—un mouchoir—to the horror of the weak and to the delight of the romanticists. "You cannot imagine," says Theophile Gautier, "the storm that burst in the pit of the Theater Francais when the Moor of Venice, grinding his teeth, demanded again and again that handkerchief, prudently called a bandeau in the Shaksperean imitation of the 'bon Ducis.'" The production of Alfred de Vigny's "Othello" was the occasion of an uproarious literary battle. The scandal created by the piece could not have been greater, he says in his preface, "si le More eut profane une eglise." This excellent translation was only performed once. The next day it was proscribed and the restoration of Ducis proclaimed.

THE MAIN PERPLEXITY.

To understand one of the gravest of the problems confronting English statesmen it must be remembered that the British governmental system very closely resembles ours, with the important deficiency of no provision being made for an indefinite extension of both local self government and general representation. The boasted British constitution is a thing of shreds and patches, tacked on from time to time to meet exigencies as they arose. It has no comprehensive plan, but has been built up, very much as a man who starts into life with a house of a single room to live in, and builds on additions here and there as his needs impel him. Parliament was first constructed simply to rule England and Wales. It combines the powers that we divide between Congress and the State Legislatures. It not only controls the general affairs of the Empire but fixes the hours for closing the public houses in London. When Scotland and Ireland were added, it was patched up so as to fit them in a way, but no patching up would adapt it to the American Colonies, and a separation was the result. The same difficulty that existed in 1776 with regard to the Colonies that became the United States, exists to-day in regard to Australia, New Zealand and Canada. These growing peoples cannot be represented in Parliament on the same basis as the English, because Parliament is above all an English institution, occupied largely with peculiarly English interests, and viewing every thing from an English standpoint. It is precisely as if the Legislature of Massachusetts had grown to be the Congress of the United States, without allowing any representation from the people of the States that had grown up in later years. When such a representation was attempted, it would be repelled with the statement that it would be impossible to admit law-makers from Ohio and Illinois, to make laws for the regulation of Massachusetts' purely local interests.

The only way out of the difficulty is for Great Britain to adopt our system entirely: To make Parliament the Congress of the Empire, divest it of all local functions and powers, and give these to Legislatures created for the "States" or "Provinces" of England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Canadian, Australasian, South African, and Hindu subdivisions.

But this means a political revolution, which will never be brought about without such a political commotion such as the Empire has not seen since 1688.

THE *Army and Navy Journal* wants Congress to appropriate $100,000 to keep the "Constitution" and the "Constellation"—our two old-time frigates of historic renown, and the "Cysne," the only remaining vessel of the many we have taken from our enemies, in active service. It says:

> None of these vessels should ever be laid up, for useful employment can readily be found for them. The "Constellation" is already of great use, and the "Constitution" could soon resume her place in the training system; the "Cysne" would prove of great assistance in the transfers of crews, carrying of stores, etc., constantly taking place. Every year sees a greater or less number of exchanges in officers and men, and she could render efficient service in this way. If she were to take out to their various stations the new cadet midshipmen who leave the Academy each year, instead of having them take passage in a mail steamer, and pick up those whom they relieved, bringing them back in time for their examination, it would afford them very useful practice, and enable them to pass more readily the test to which they are subjected at the close of their six years of probation. There is, then, both a practical and a sentimental purpose to be served in keeping in full activity these relics of a departed and glorious past.

THE New York *Tribune* finds fault with Pres. ARTHUR for choosing as it says, for confidential advisers men who have been retired from public life by their party, as not representing the Republicanism of to day.

THERE is a chance that Missouri will get to be a decent State in the process of time. About 130,000 people have emigrated there during the past year the greater part of whom are Republicans.

THE appointment of Judge GRAY, of Massachusetts to the Supreme Court disgruntles the GRANT men, and especially those of the lower strata—the GEO. C. GORHAM class—very badly. But, as is to be expected from anything they do not like, it pleases the mass of respectable, unflinching Republicans quite as much as it displeases them. Judge GRAY is about 52 years old and unmarried. He graduated from Harvard College at the age of 16. He traveled extensively in Europe, and afterward took a regular course in the Harvard Law School and read law with the present Judge LOWELL. He was admitted to the bar in 1851. His first official position was that of reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, which he held from 1854 to 1861, when he resigned. He was appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in 1864, and gradually rose, until, upon the death of Justice CHAPMAN in 1873, he was appointed his successor. In early manhood he attended as a delegate the first State Convention of the Free Soil party, and was actively associated with CHARLES SUMNER, C. F. ADAMS, HENRY WILSON, S. C. PHILLIPS, J. G. PALFREY, and other prominent men in that movement.

IT appears that the bachelor English Minister has only brought two of his sons to live with him at Washington. People are asking themselves whether they shall strain at SARA BERNHARDT'S gnat, and swallow LIONEL SACKVILLE-WEST'S camel. To be sure one is an actress, and the other a swell of the swells, for though untitled his great grandfather was the Lord DE LA WARR, Governor and Captain-General of Virginia in the early part of the 17th century, and who has given his name to one of our States, a river and a bay. Mr. WEST is a brother to the present Lord DE LA WARR, and also of the Countess of Richmond, and the Duchess of Derby and is a cousin in some degree or another to everybody in the British peerage. So that it will be seen that he has blood where SARA has brains, and Washington people have to decide which quality will go farthest in whitewashing moral eruticisms. Gossip say that his penchant is for actresses, and that his *liaison* with a Spanish actress scandalized even the lax morality of Madrid. It is barely possible that some of his sons may also be SARA'S, which would make a complication indeed.

THERE was a sudden and fearful descent, when the President appointed HOWE, who was shelved in the mummy case by the Wisconsin people some years ago. FRELINGHUYSEN has the traditions of some valuable work in the Senate during the war, to eke his now failing powers; FOLGER is active and persistent if not very broad-gage, and BREWSTER is really brilliant. But HOWE—well, if he had a coltish young wife addenda he would be a good match for I. P. CHRISTIANCY. There is not any special use for him anywhere outside of the retirement of his home, and least of all in the Cabinet, and at the head of the Department that, next to the Postoffice Department, most needs a vigorous, active man to manage it.

THE STRANGEST fancy for ornament is that of imitations of snakes, the most loathsome objects to most human beings upon the face of the earth. There is really no sense or reason in it, and when a woman goes to the length described by a London correspondent of carrying one made of shaded plush, life size, coiled upon the top of her muff, she simply shows a hideous twist of mind that is appallingly disgusting. There is not a pleasant association connected with the creatures and why woman should desire to parade them as a part of their dress is incomprehensible, unless indeed it is the same sort of fascination that history says caused the downfall of one of their number some thousands of years ago.

ENGLAND has a chain of islands stretching across the whole mouth of the Gulf of Mexico. All these are convertible into naval stations to shelter and coal her fleets, so that, in case of war, all entrance to the Gulf would have to be made as directly under her guns as the entrance to the Mediterranean now is. It will be supreme folly to let her gain any foothold on the Isthmus in addition.

THE "astrologer" in ZADKIEL'S almanac says: 'Look out for the terrible destruction of a theater by fire—probably in New York—about the 27th of this month,' (December)." To the many thousands in Europe and America, who are devout believers in ZADKIEL'S almanac, the burning of the Vienna theater will be lurid confirmation of this prediction.

THE rights of the American man are being continually circumscribed. Now a San Francisco Judge has decided that sitting down upon a man's new silk hat is no justification for knocking the sitter down. Everybody supposed it was reason enough for killing him.

How much short of murder was the act of that circus manager down in Texas who compelled MABEL MORLEY, in spite of her declaration that she was ill, to walk the tight rope to the pole of the tent, and in doing so became dizzy, fell and was killed?

WHAT is the matter down in Newark, New Jersey? Another defaulter, this time the City Auditor, has made things lively. Of course he is a man of hitherto unblemished character, but he has made away with $120,000 nevertheless.

ANNA PARNELL seems to be much of the same courageous, determined spirit as her brother. She goes right on with her work for the Land League as fearlessly as before he and his colleagues were imprisoned.

So far Pres. ARTHUR has called nobody to his Cabinet who by any reasonable possibility can become a competitor in 1884. The likelihood is greater that they will die from old age and insanition by that time.

ASIA Minor is said to be a land of desolation and mourning. Nobody ever laughs there, strong men burst into tears upon what to a European seems slight provocation, and the howl of the dogs has a sadness in it unknown in other lands.

NEARLY 8,000 miles of new railroad have been built in the United States during 1881.

THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

Our edition of this work is selling very fast, and we will soon be out of them. Everybody wishing a nicely printed dollar edition, should order of us at once. A copy should be in every family.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Pres. Arthur has nominated P. C. Van Wyck for Superintendent of the Assay Office, New York; Jesse Spalding, Collector of Customs, Chicago; A. J. Edgerton, Chief Justice of Dakota.——F. A. Palmer, of Newark, N. J., Auditor of City Accounts, confesses to having embezzled $25,000 of the City funds. He is held for trial.——A new railroad between Boston and New York, to cost $50,000,000, is talked of, and the stock mostly taken. Trains will be run through in four hours.——In the Virginia Legislature, 223 inst., Riddleberger, the Readjuster nominee, was declared elected Senator for six years, from the 4th of March, 1883.——F. W. Newburgh, Assistant Secretary of the Ohio Board of Public Works, was arrested and made confession of forgeries amounting to about $9,000.——A large number of Treasury clerks—male and female—have been dismissed, inquiry revealing the fact that they had given States as residences where they did not really belong.——In the case of a man arrested for selling liquor at Leavenworth, Kan., the Judge ordered his discharge.——At Dublin, a Miss Reynolds, charged with conspiracy to prevent the payment of rent, refusing to give bail, was sent to jail.——Judge Edmunds, of Westchester County, N. Y., is charged with the forgery of a check for $150.——The cost of mail transportation for the year ended June 30, 1881, was $19,382,899. The cost of the star service for 1881 was $6,957,355, a decrease of 4.97 per cent. in cost compared with the amount expended during 1880. The appropriation for the year ending June 30, 1882 is $7,900,000, being $942,647, or 13.75 per cent. in excess of the cost of this service for 1881.——The Rollins bill, limiting the term of Internal Revenue Collectors to four years, is waking up the service all over the country. Probably three-fourths of the 125 Collectors in the country have served over four years, and some of them 10. The bill provides that the terms of those in office four years or more, on June 30, 1881, shall expire at that date. It is said the bill will likely pass, as it is in harmony with Commissioner Raum's report.——The total redemption of United States bonds up to date is as follows: Under the 105th call was $17,003,880, and under the 106th call was $6,439,550.——For the Garfield monument fund citizens of Cleveland have so far subscribed $81,200.——The corrected list of victims by the Ring Theater disaster is now said to number 449.——Mayor Carleton, of Port Huron, Mich., makes an appeal for further help for the sufferers by the Michigan fires. The sum of $200,000 is absolutely needed.——The opinion prevails among members of Congress that the bill for the creation of a Tariff Commission, now pending in the Senate, will not be favorably received by the House.——Last Saturday morning some unknown villains visited the house of Mrs. J. W. Gibbons, at Geigerville, Ky., outraged the persons of two young women,

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24, 1881.

We are all alive with Christmas business, and the retail trade in wares for the season is greater than ever before known. The newspapers are happy over advertisements—the advertisers happy over custom—the customers happy in the surprises they will make at home—and so, happiness is the order of the day.

THE WEEK'S WEATHER.

On the whole, we can't complain (nor would it be of any use if we did) of the present weather. Last Sunday was perfectly lovely, bright, warm, windless, and most enjoyable. So it continued until Thursday night when a storm came on, but it was not cold, and we got along quite comfortably. It was more or less rainy through Friday, and last night the wind was out on a regular jamboree. There was rain in abundance, and a flurry of snow. During the night the storm went over, and this morning it is beautifully clear and not cold. A gratifying promise for a glorious Christmas.

NEW YORK'S LIBERALITY.

Our people are giving with their usual liberality to the fund for the relief of sufferers by the Vienna theater fire, and several thousand dollars have been sent on. New York may be a wicked place, but her response to appeals in cases of distress ought to count for something on the right side. Remember what she did for Chicago 10 years ago, and for New Orleans on various periods when that City was scourged with yellow fever. To-day and to-morrow her people are expected to remember those nearer home, and subscriptions and collections will be taken in the Churches and other public places for the Hospital fund—a fund to be distributed according to their needs among 17 institutions for the care of the sick.

THE BIBLE BUSINESS.

I regret to say that there it apparently something rotten in the management of the American Bible Society, and there is going to be a row over the matter. The Connecticut Bible Society has undertaken to prove that the officers of the National society in their last report "understated its assets and overstated its benevolent expenditures, thus pronoucing a wrong impression respecting its financial standing and the extent of its benevolent work." The Connecticut committee declare that "the very large item of $197,146 72, which ought to have been included among the assets of the society, was entirely omitted." The "foreign assets" of the society, they affirm, "stood upon the books, valued at the sum above named" at the time of a visit of the committee to the Bible House; "yet in the balance sheet, published three weeks afterward, this amount has disappeared, and the only allusion to the foreign assets is the vague and misleading statement in a footnote that 'if they possess any commercial value it is so entirely uncertain that it cannot be tabulated.'" This method of disposing of an item amounting to nearly $200,000 the committee say they "looked upon as doubly wrong; the principle was mischievous and the assertion that the value of these assets 'could not be tabulated' was false, as proved by the fact they were tabulated already." If Bible Society managers can be shown to have done such work, what can be expected of the unregenerate trustees and managers of merely secular institutions?

ANOTHER SMART IDIOT.

In a sale of condemned goods this week by the Custom House Seizure Bureau appeared an elegant bridal outfit which Mr. Joseph Leopold, owner of a line of steamboats on the Michigan, had made in Europe for his daughter, who is reputed to be a leader of society in Milwaukee. No one knows how much it cost, but the appraisers fixed the value at $1,000. The owner refused to pay the penalty of attempting to run them in, and they were sold at auction. The white wedding dress trimmed with lace, was valued at $600, but went for $160. The whole outfit brought less than $2,000. There were many ladies of society at the sale, more to see than to buy the wares.

STANDARD TIME.

New York is preparing to regulate time for all the world, or rather to give us the standard time of Greenwich, noting every hour by dropping a time ball from a pole on the building now occupied by the Weather Service Bureau. And for the benefit of sailors along the coast and lakes it is proposed to have such time-balls dropped at a large number of stations throughout the country. At the same time there is going on a discussion as to the feasibility of fixing local standards at certain meridians so that collisions on the railways by reason of errors in watches and clocks may be avoided. Since the vast growth of watch and clock making in this country, and the consequent trifling price of time pieces, almost everybody has his ticker, and it is curious to see how often he drags it out and compares it with some "regulator" or public clock. In Summer, a few months before noon, you may see hundreds of man watting, watches in hand, for the dropping of the time ball on the Western Union building. I wish this dropping game in which many of them are engaged were as innocent. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Adjournment—Mr. Howe for Postmaster General, Mr. Brewster for Attorney General, Mr. Gray for the Supreme Court—Mr. Blaine's Handsome Party—The Ohio Republican Association and Speaker Keifer—Gutiteau—The "Jeannette"—Biedelberger—Eulogy of Pres. Garfield.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22, 1881.

Congress goes into liquidation, as I predicted in my last, adjourning until the 9th of January. The committees were announced before the adjournment, and Mr. Howe, the new Postmaster General and Judge Gray, the new Justice of the Supreme Court, were duly confirmed. The appointment of Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, to the forefront place on the Committee of Ways and Means indicates that the tariff men will be likely to get all they want. It is understood that there is a strong tariff majority in both Houses.

Mr. Howe (ex-Sen. Howe, of Wisconsin,) was thought of for Attorney General, but is better adapted to the Postoffice. He is a man of sufficient ability, a good lawyer, and has large experience in public affairs. What is specially needed at the head of the Postal Department is a man of business, of capacity to organize and execute. In that regard Mr. Howe has not been in any position to test his powers, but all the indications are in his favor.

Hon. Horace Gray who fills the place of Justice Clifford on the bench of the Supreme Court, is an appointment made from the judicial rather than the political stand point. The friends of Mr. Boutwell urged the ex-Secretary for the place, and the President must have turned from him rather reluctantly. But the idea of legal fitness seems to have prevailed in the mind of the President. The Judge is a Harvard man, and is now the distinguished Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. He graduated at Harvard when he was 16 years old, travelled largely in Europe, studied law in the office of Judge Lowell, came to the Bar in 5?, acted as the reporter of the Supreme Court for several years, went on the Bench as one of its Judges in '61 and, since then, has taken the highest position. He is not precisely distinguished in political life, but in the early days of the anti-Slavery struggle he stood by the side of Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson, Francis Adams and other men of that sort, and is, of course, a Republican.

The new Attorney General, R. R. Brewster, had a misfortune in his early life and his face is considerably disfigured, but his brain is "as sound as a nut." He is one of the attorneys appointed by the Government to prosecute the Star Route cases and he already appears before the Washington bar on that footing and made a favorable impression. He is the son-in-law of the late Robert S. Walker, the brilliant Secretary of the Treasury during the administration of James K. Polk. Mrs. Walker was a Bache and the great-granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin. The daughter (Mrs. Brewster) has writer remembers as a dashing girl during her father's sojourn in Washington, 23 years ago. She was married since, and, after losing her husband, was a clerk in the Treasury Department. Mr. Brewster took her thence and she now comes back to Washington as the wife of a Cabinet officer.

Mr. Blaine has done the handsome thing by his successor. On Monday evening the reception at the house on Fourteenth street was specially for the benefit of Mr. Frelinghuysen, and was an occasion of rare interest. Washington is pretty familiar to every kind of social assemblage and to an outsider they seem to be much alike. But this one was so generous in its object and so distinguished in its make up as to give it a strong individuality. It was a compliment from an out going and rejected Cabinet officer to his successful rival; and was intended to bring the new Secretary into familiar social relations with all the foreign officers accredited to the Government, as well as many others. The newspapers describe it as an unusually brilliant festival, but the admirable thing about it was that it brought the new Secretary of State into genial communication with the distinguished statesman with whom he is to have an official relation. It is said that so many noted characters were never before brought together at a single entertainment in this country. Mr. and Mrs. Blaine and Mr. and Mrs. Frelinghuysen were, of course, the conspicuous figures of the occasion.

You have probably heard of the Ohio Republican Association. It is a highly respectable body of men hailing from the Buckeye State, but having a temporary residence at the Capital. During the early days of the Hayes Administration, when the President had his first spasm of civil service reform, the Association prudently imitated the example of the ground hog and went into its hole. When in due time, it came out and looked around for its shadow it was found that there was not substance enough left to make a shadow. So it remained above ground and set about repairing damages, a work which has evidently been prosecuted with signal success. Most people got the idea on Friday last that it was a pretty lively institution. Its reception to Mr. Speaker Keifer was certainly one of the most enjoyable gatherings of the kind ever held in this City. More than a thousand invitations were issued and the company brought together was from all parts of the Union and notable for the stalwart appearance, but still more notable for its great intelligence. On the platform, extemporized to give the speakers a better opportunity to be seen and heard, was a large number of Senators and Representatives, many of them with their ladies, perhaps of equal distinction, but not so generally with the "guinea stamp." Judge Lawrence, the President of the Association, was master of ceremonies and at 8 o'clock came in with the Speaker, while the band (the Marine Band) was playing "Hail to the Chief." Soon after the Judge came forward with a little speech and introduced Mr. Keifer, who answered in kind. It seemed to be an off-hand effort without any smell of midnight oil but was well received, the audience being in an exceedingly good humor. He said among other things that Ohio was always foremost in its efforts to serve the country and was apt to be behind when offices and honors were to be distributed. After his brief response there were speeches by Gov. Foster, Sen. Sherman, ex-Sec Robeson, of New Jersey, Rep. Hiscock, of New York, Sen. Logan, Sen Pendleton, ex-Speaker Randall, Rep. Butterworth, etc. etc. When the speaking came to a close the feasting and dancing followed and the floor was kept hot to a late hour.

The trial of Guiteau recommenced on Wednesday and goes on after the old sort. Its suspension on account of the death of Mrs. Hoobs, the wife of a juryman, was a very unusual interruption and very sad, but not likely to affect the result. The funeral took place at one of our Methodist churches on Tuesday morning and wrs attended by all the jurymen, the 11 being under charge of an officer. The body of the deceased was taken to Baltimore for burial. It seems to the public that the trial has been needlessly protracted and that the license given to the prisoner has been prejudicial to the good name of our courts. The majority of the people will generally agree with the London *Times* when it says: "Although a murderer and a cheat Guiteau has produced the most farcical trial ever heard of; and the laxity of the proceedings is neither mended by the conduct of the prosecution nor by the discretion of the presiding Judge."

The news from the "Jeanette" exploring expedition is the most joyous of all the Washington sensations. It came unexpectedly, when everybody supposed that final darkness had settled down on the expedition, and all the gallant men who were concerned with it. Of course there is great anxiety to hear more.

The Finance Committee of the Senate has agreed to report the bill of Sen. Morrill for the appointment of a commission "to investigate the tariff and internal revenue laws" with a view to such changes as the interests of the country require. This action puts aside a similar measure introduced by Sen. Garland. The majority bill is in the hands of Mr. Bayard, to be brought before the Senate after the holidays.

The election of H. H. Riddleberger to the Senate does not make any change in that body for the present. He takes his seat March 4, 1883. His case gives rise to a great variety of comments, and the "first families" are badly horrified. But it is generally conceded, as our *Star* says, "that he is a young man of fine ability, energetic and determined, of pleasing manners, and very popular in his section of Virginia."

Ex-Secretary Blaine has accepted the invitation tendered him by a committee of Congress to deliver an oration to be designated in the future, a eulogy on the life and character of the late President.

BUCKEYE.

The Battle of Pilot Knob.

To the Editor of the Blade:

I notice in one number of your widely circulated journal an ably written article by Col. Linsley on the battle of Pilot Knob, Mo. I was a Lieutenant in the detachment 14th Iowa, referred in above named article. The Company to which I belonged was ordered in the night from camp near Jefferson Barracks, while I was absent at St. Louis. The Captain being sick, the Company started for Mineral Point under command of Sergeant Bucher. I learned this fact the next morning, started at once, found a train going on, took passage to overtake the "detachment" referred to by Col. Linley. Found on board the train Gen. Thomas Ewing, who I can say is a stranger to me, (he General) was the only military officer on board the train. I took a seat near him. He was disposed to converse and readily entered into conversation. I informed him that I belonged to Gen. A. J. Smith's command, he said he was going out to take command at Pilot Knob and that an attack on that place by the Rebels was possible at an early day. We stopped at Mineral Point, where I found the command to which I belonged. We stopped but a short time for refreshments and proceeded to

PILOT KNOB.

We had arrived but a short time when the news was brought in that Rebel cavalry had made its appearance and driven in our outposts below the Iowa or Frontown. I was immediately ordered to proceed in haste to the front and report facts. With about 40 men I fastened forward. When a short distance down the valley we met some retreating cavalry, which passed by towards post in our rear. We continued to advance regardless of the apparent panic of the troopers before mentioned. Nothing in the shape of an enemy opposed our march until we passed Ironton some distance, when we discovered the enemy numbering less than 1000 cavalry. We halted but a few seconds, and moved directly toward them. They rapidly fell back, evidently not caring to engage in a contest against an inferior force in shape of infantry. We remained in front all night, using our command in connection with the cavalry as a picket line. The night was brilliantly illuminated with the Rebel camp fires in the valley, immediately in our front. At daylight we quietly withdrew and fell back to Ironton From this point we could distinctly see the army of Price in full view before us. It presented a scene in contrast with our army of blue, as the level beams of the morning cast its light on their brown and gray uniforms as they stood in apparently massed columns up in the encamping ground. I afterwards learned that orders were being read informing them that they would soon encamp in St. Louis, as a victorious army, under their renowned leader, who would then be able to furnish full rations, including whisky.

I am still suffering from wounds received at Pilot Knob and other battles in war for the Union. I will at some future time give an account of the action at Pilot Knob and my recapture by our cavalry, and journey as wounded man in an ambulance to Cape Girardeau, when I could not move with out pain or bear to be removed from the ambulance without calling up all the courage of the distinguished soldier when undergoing a surgical operation.

I would like to hear from all who took a part in that glorious action, that may still survive and are still witnesses of the grandeur and glory of the Republic freed from every stain through the red baptism of many a well fought field.

(I would like to hear from Surgeon Johnson who attended me while a prisoner at the hospital at Pilot Knob. He belonged to a regiment of Wisconsin Cavalry.

SMITH THOMPSON,
Ohio, Jewell Co., Kansas.

The Murderer and Buffoon.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Alas for poor human nature! Our tears of time, deep and unfeigned sorrow—sorrow, such as we feel at the loss of a father, a benefactor, a kind and true friend—are hardly dried upon our cheeks, which paled at the thought of the awful deed, or flushed with indignation at the horrible devil who perpetrated it; hardly had the poor dead face of our father—our friend been hid from our eyes forever; hardly was the indignant, heart-broken cry that went up to Heaven 'from 50,000,000 people bereaved of more than a parent ceased to vibrate upon the air, than we are called upon to witness the spectacle of the fiend who committed the butcherly deed that deprived the Nation of its head and broke its heart (it has healed wonderfully quick, forsooth), this same cowardly ruffian, crookedness personified, this same buffoon, making his insane jokes over the heads of our wise, grave men of law, turning what should be a most solemn tribunal into a veritable circus performance, a ghastly burlesque.

And those 50,000,000 of people who erstwhile lifted up their voices in lamentations dire, and threats of vengeance both loud and deep, must they be powerless to stop this infernal mockery, this farce between the fool and the lawyers? Bah! See them as they crowd daily to catch the slightest utterance of the "divinely inspired" fiend incarnate. Hear the shouts of—what vengeance?—laughter, as this foul blot on the face of nature delivers himself of some choice gossip, some delectable morsel for the diversion of these bereaved people.

For shame, for shame! Shame on us as Americans. Cannot that Judge upon the bench, who sits clothed with the power and majesty of the law—cannot the law makers and law-rulers who daily throng that Court room, the conpensed and assembled brains of our country—and if not they, their wives and daughters, the society of our country's Capital, disseminate an atmosphere that will freeze this pretended lunatic into silence, and the appreciation of the awful solemnity of the occasion? Poor Garfield! We write the virtues in water? Verily, the mills of the gods grind slow, but they grind exceedingly fine! *Fiat justitia ruat coelum.* W.

Siraitsville, Perry County, O.

Morton on the Repeal.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have heard of a great many dirty deeds being perpetrated in the Capitol of our glorious Union. But I am of the opinion that Sen. Morton is trying to cap the climax of total depravity in his bill to repeal the arrears pension act that was to benefit our scar-covered heros of our late war. Such an individual that would propose such a move I regard with ten times more hatred than the direct despot of the Southern Confederacy and I would cast my vote to hang such a man as quick as I would Wirtz of Andersonville Prison, for Wirtz was an ignoran fool but this man is an intelligent fool and should be more accountable than Wirtz. What can Morton mean. Does he suppose he can make this Government play such a childish trick or rather such a damnable steal. This Government owes debts and she has to pay them. This is no time for repudiation with United States coffers full. We are no beggars but demand our just dues from a Government we have made by our wounds and blood. We are not responsible for great presents that is made the British blood suckers of our National Capitol. We are not responsible for the navy grabbers and public thieves that fill the lobies of our House of Congress. But we do hold ourselves responsible for sending Congressmen there that will tolerate thieves and dead beats in our National Capitol or men like Morton who would like our National Government to implicate her in a public steal or dishonest action so she would shield the thieves of the public coffers. Nor can Morton suppose that with the small pitiful allowance they deal out the broken down soldiers of our late war they will pay them fully for the wounds, loss of health, or the sufferings of Andersonville Prison, that they underwent in protecting our Government from the spoliation of war. No; a thousand times no. When these maimed hero's bodies shall lie moldering in the dust this Government can point to those grassy mounds and say, "Upon this most noble dead my glories rest unsettled." SOLDIER.

Bloomington, Ill.

The Pension Bill.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have waited as long as I can; I really must have my say about this pension business. I think the Government is very much afraid to help those who fought and suffered for the cause of liberty. It can pay $200,000 to save the life of such a man as Guiteau, but it cannot spare a few hundred to a suffering soldier without grumbling and wondering how he can have the face to ask for it. There are many; I know several, who served in time of our country's peril who were disabled, by disease, for life, who were discharged by general order 77, which ought of itself to be proof enough, but owing to their honesty and a lack of evidence they can get no help from the country they sacrificed their health for. How can a soldier taken prisoner and separated from all his associates furnish evidence of what he suffered while there? Shall he apply to Jeff Davis for evidence or some of the guards who kicked and swore at him. He had no ambition to form acquaintances; he never expected to see home and friends; his cries of pain were laughed at. What wonder he bore in silence as much as possible his distress. He can probably prove he is sick now—that he was sick when he came home, but few besides his family could remember just what disease he had at that time. Our State can furnish millions of dollars for a building in which our members can legislate in a manner more becoming some oriental prince than a republican body, but we cannot afford to pension the soldier, oh no! it would ruin the National Treasury, and so they make laws so stringent that no one but rascals and a few lucky ones can furnish sufficient evidence. But the soldier has many friends who, though having no "irons in the fire" are anxious to see them have their just dues, and the time will come (it surely must) when "the right shall gain the day."

Very sincerely,
A FRIEND TO THE SOLDIER.

Bounty Inconsistencies.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

As your paper is discussing the bounty question, I will add to your last weeks' correspondent, "Clark's" statement, one of my own.

I, too, enlisted as a private soldier, serving within four weeks of my two years' term in that capacity, and was then promoted to a Captaincy, but "discharged" for the purpose of being so promoted. The "discharge" of course was but theoretical—our Uncle Samuel's grip was not relaxed a moment, for I did duty to the hour my appointment came, and for the next year, only in what was considered a more responsible capacity. Certainly we fellows who were "discharged to be promoted," were not discharged for any lack of *previous* good service, the *theory* being that it was a reward of merit and ability. On what grounds, then, were we cut off from our $400 bounty? Had we deserted we could not have been treated worse. It was only at best by a technicality the Government could avoid paying, as the two years and over of service was completed all the same. Would it not be well for those who are howling about liberality to the soldiers to mix in a little *justice* as well, and not put our country in the position of a sharper, who, finding a flaw in the soldiers' contract, takes advantage of it to cheat him out of his honestly-earned pittance!

GRANGER.

Victoria, Ill., Nov. 28, 1881.

Glories in Its Spunk.

To the Editor of the Blade

Tell "Nasby," to go on and give us the plain unvarnished truth. I am an American, bred and born, and glory in your spunk. Does the BLADE circulate in England to any extent?

J. A. BOŠAR,

Port Trevoeton, Pa.

The BLADE has not heretofore had much circulation in Great Britain, but we are now finding a decided interest is being awakened in it there.—ED. BLADE.

Well Pleased.

To the Editor of the Toledo BLADE:

Shall I tell you how well we are pleased with the BLADE? It seems as though the BLADE had the faculty of taking the right side of every question. There is a "Stalwartism" about it that we admire. We are immensely well pleased with "Nasby in Europe." The original style, humor, and keen observance of human nature, render them intensely interesting. That the "Parson" may be induced to write many more letters for the BLADE is the wish of many.

M. A. PHILLIPS.

Romeo, Macomb Co., Mich.

Prohibition in Kansas.

LEAVENWORTH, Dec. 24.—In the District Court Judge Crozier, in the habeas corpus case of P. M. Howland, decided that the prisoner was illegally restrained of his liberty, and ordered his discharge. The case came up from the Police Court, in which Howland was mulcted in the sum of $40 on the charge of selling liquor to minors.

Steamer Burned.

CHARLESTON, S. C. Dec. 24.—The steamer "Granger," with a cargo of cotton, rosin and turpentine burned. Loss on cargo, $40 000; no insurance. The vessel was insured for $15 000. The vessel had just entered the harbor from Santee, when fire was discovered, and was run alongside a ship at anchor, on board of which the crew and passengers jumped and were saved.

Dr. Bacon Dead.

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 24.—Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon died this morning of heart disease.

THE DAILY RECORD.

Dates of Important Events, as Telegraphed to the Daily Blade.

News Gathered from All Quarters of the World in 1881.

January.

3. N. Y. tenement house burned; nine lives lost.
5. Garfield declines the office of U. S. Senator; the Chinese letter admitted to be a forgery; five persons burned to death at Orange, N. J.
7. Poorhouse at Dover, N. H., burns; 18 persons perish.
8. Elections in France; Republican success.
20. Terrible storms of sleet and rain; great destruction of property.
24. A shower of blood in Nicholsville, Va.

February.

2. Archbishop Purcell paralyzed.
5. Snow storms in the Northwest; terrible destitution in Minnesota.
8. Fall of the Lake Shore depot at Buffalo; big fire in Indianapolis.
9. Counting the vote for President; furious fight between Boers and Colley's forces.
10. Great floods all over the country; deadlock in the Pennsylvania Legislature.
14. Floods every where; death of Fernando Wood; Hanlan defeats Laycock.
18. The fall of Lima—500 rioters killed.
21. Parnell denounces the Government.
24. Death of Sen. Carpenter and Gen. Cooke; National banks withdraw circulation.
25. Deadlock in the House; execution of Hayden, the wife murderer.
28. Another "blizzard" in the Northwest; New York money market relieved by Sec. Sherman; Philadelphia banks threaten to withdraw circulation; Garfield leaves Mentor for Washington.

March.

1. Arrival of Garfield in Washington.
2. Horrible accident on the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad; fight over the three per cent funding bill; which finally passes.
3. Hayes vetoes the funding bill.
4. Inauguration and address of Pres. Garfield.
5. Garfield's Cabinet announced; frost in Panama, first time on record.
10. First mutterings of star route disclosures; the new Cabinet sworn in.
12. Snow blockade in Chicago.
14. Alexander II. assassinated; Stanley Matthews nominated; Bishop McCabe's pastoral on the Land League; Alexander III. ascends the throne.
15. Mahone defines his position.
17. Attempt to blow up tee Mansion House, London.
18. Senate Committees reorganized on a Republican basis; $250,000 subscribed for Grant.
19. Discovery of the Missouri land swindle.
30. Funeral of the Czar.
28. Robertson nominated by Garfield; Conkling indignant; munificent gifts by Thos. A. Scott.
24. Deadlock in the Senate; opera house at Nice burned; over 60 victims.
25. "Dr." Buchanan makes a confession; reductions made in Sen. Sharon's salary.
28. Sen. Mahone cuts loose from the Democrats.
30. Destructive storms and high water.
31. Conkling announces that he will antagonize the Administration; Senate deadlock.

April.

1. Storms and floods; Garfield a plurality, 2,522.

April.

2. Excitement in the Senate; Mahone wants to challenge Voorhees; disastrous fire in Cincinnati.
4. The Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph closes up; earthquake at Chio, great loss of life; riots in Ireland.
6. Army of the Tennessee in Cincinnati; Garfield expresses himself on the pending nominations.
9. More floods; trial of the Nihilists.
11. Funeral of Sen. Carpenter; death of Mrs. Ballou, weighing 570 pounds.
12. Sitting Bull decides to surrender.
15. Severe storms in Eastern States; execution of Nihilists; Shaeffer wins in the billiard match; strike of street car drivers in Cincinnati.
19. Workingmen's strikes all over the country; death of Beaconsfield.
20. Great damage by high water; terrible state of affairs in Russia.
22. Gen. Brady and the star routes; Garfield orders the case to be presented to the Attorney-General.
25. Highest water ever known in the West; unveiling of Farragut's statue; Beaconsfield's funeral; the Monetary Conference pronounced a failure; the Senate deadlock.
28. Twenty school children drowned at Elgin, Ill., by the capsizing of a ferry-boat; floods still on the rampage; strike in St. Louis; militia ordered out.

May.

3. Grant banqueted in Mexico; new comet discovered.
4. Deadlock broken in the Senate; floods at St. Louis.
5. Garfield withdraws the New York nominations.
6. Strike in Milwaukee; excitement over the Garfield-Conkling fight.
7. First arrest under the star route exposure.
9. Adverse report on Matthews' nomination; star route exposures.
12. Monument unveiled at Spartansburg, S. C.
13. Stanley Matthews confirmed by a majority of one.
16. Resignation of Sens. Conkling and Platt; joint letter to the Governor of New York.
18. Judge Robertson confirmed; destructive fire in Nashville.
19. Opening of the Senatorial fight in New York; Grant's letter to Sen. Jones.
20. St. Petersburg undermined; Senate adjourns.
23. The Pitney exposure; bitter fight at Albany.
25. Sinking of the Steamer "Victoria," with 600 excursionists; 243 lives lost.
28. Big steal in Philadelphia; riots in Ireland.

June.

1. First ballot for Senators at Albany; Conkling, 35; Platt, 29; "Iroquois" wins the Derby.
2. Fierce fighting in Ireland between the military and a mob; removal of star route officials.
3. Ohio Republican Convention—Foster nominated; charges of bribery at Albany; big fire in Quebec; wind and rain storms throughout the country; more fighting at Dublin.
10. Riot in Cork; attempt to blow up the Liverpool Town Hall; high waters at Pittsburg.
11. Twenty-four Cork rioters sentenced to imprisonment; terrible tornado in Kansas.
13. Ludington, Mich., nearly destroyed by fire; severe storms in Minnesota.
14. "Iroquois" wins the Prince of Wales stakes.
15. Loss of the English ship "Doterelle," with 125 men.
16. Over $100,000 turned into the Treasury on account of the Pitney investigation; Commissioner Bentley resigns.
23. Another comet discovered; the President at Long Branch.
27. Over 200 people burned and crushed to death by the breaking down of a bridge on a Mexican railroad.
28. Destructive storms in Kansas.

July.

1. Platt's name withdrawn as a candidate for Senator; close of the Whittaker court martial.
2. Garfield assassinated; Guiteau arrested; great excitement throughout the country.
5. Baine and Arthur meet; Garfield's condition more hopeful; celebration of the 4th generally postponed.
7. Intense heat throughout Europe; Republican caucus called at Albany; a "crank" arrested who threatened to shoot Blaine.
7. Garfield continues to improve; beginning of the Bookwalter boom.
8. The Field fund for Mrs. Garfield; Governor of Kentucky issues a proclamation for fasting and prayer for the President's recovery; great fire in Cincinnati; Miller and Lapham nominated at Albany.
12. Every one hopeful that Garfield will recover.
13. Intense heat and thunder storms; the village of Petoskey struck by lightning; Bookwalter nominated; bush fires in Canada; news from the Artic region; numerous deaths from heat.
14. Maud S. trots a mile in Pitsburg in 2:10¼.
15. Garfield getting better; the deadlock at Albany broken by the election of Miller; 1,000 men, women and children butchered at Paptawa; train robbery on the Rock Island Road; another comet, the fourth since May 1; riot in Rome.
8. New Ulm, Minn., destroyed by a torn.
19. Death of Dean Stanley; Revolutionary Congress in London; big fire in Syracuse.
20. Split in the big comet; Sitting Bull surrenders; the Governor of Texas rebuked for refusing to issue a proclamation for Thanksgiving.
21. Army worms make their appearance in the West; American riflemen win at Wimbledon.
22. Unveiling the McPherson monument at Clyde, O.; storms all over the country.
23. The Albany struggle ended by the election of Lapham.
25. Death of Justice Clifford; Siberian pleague in Russia; severe storms in the East; infernal machines in London.

August.

2. Terrible explosion at Mazatlan, Mex.; over 50 victims; murder of a surveying party by Apaches.
3. Bradlaugh forcibly removed from the House of Commons; Parnell denounces the Land bill.
5. The President pronounced out of danger.
6. Secret meeting of Irishmen in Chicago; dynamite treatment for England; Hartman, the Nihilist.
9. Bursting of a rain cloud at Central City, Ia.; great damage; John Dillon released.
11. Drouth in Switzerland; international exhibition of electricity in Paris; Banker's Convention at Niagara Falls.
13. Great advances in the price of corn, wheat and oats.
13. Fears for Garfield; terrible accident on the Grand Trunk.
15. Outrage by Apaches; wild excitement in Chicago markets; fall of a building in Vienna, 20 lives lost.
16. Dr. Bliss and Mrs. Elson the only ones who have any hope for Garfield; the Jennie Cramer murder; volcano in Idaho; Guiteau and the guard story.
20. A Chicago tug blown up.
22. The President has another relapse; death of Gen. Leslie Coombs.
25. Gambetta elected; Cincinnati Southern Railroad leased.
27. Garfield loses hope, and says he is prepared; $5 000,000 fire in the Union stock yards, Chicago.
29. Better news from the President; another earthquake on the Island of Chio.
30. Storms along the coast; Parnell makes an inflammatory speech; destructive hurricane in North Carolina and Georgia.

September.

1. Loss of the ocean steamer "Teuton," with 200 souls on board.
4. Gen. Carr's command annihilated by the Indians; preparations for removing Garfield to Long Branch.
6. The trip from Washington to Long Branch; atmospheric phenomenon in Massachusetts; drouth and forest fires in Michigan and elsewhere.
8. Reducing the number of the President's physicians at Long Branch.
9. Terrible fires in Michigan; 1,500 families homeless; $6 000,000 worth of property destroyed; Dr. Bliss says the President is convalescent.
12. Garfield worse; storms on the lakes, and great loss of life.
14. Fire at the Kansas State Fair; panic and loss of life; railroad war; attempt by Mason to shoot Guiteau.
20. death of Garfield; the Nation in mourning; sympathy everywhere expressed; Arthur takes the oath of office in New York.
22. Executive session of the Senate called; Cabinet resign, but are requested to remain; Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga.
23. Funeral preparations; memorial services.
24. Hurricane at Quincy, Ill.
26. Funeral of the President at Cleveland; immense crowds present.
28. Plot to assassinate Arthur.
29. Loss of the steamship "Anchoria" with all on board; terrible storm in Iowa; capture of the Iron Mountain train robbers.
30. Accident on the Great Western Railroad; tornado in Wisconsin and Nebraska.

October.

4. Star routers appear in Court; Treasury investigation ordered; Guiteau indicted; Howgate arrested.
5. New York Republican Convention.
7. The Atlanta Exposition pronounced a success; disastrous fire at Pine Bluff, Ark.
10. The Senate convenes, Bayard elected President pro tem.
12. End of the Bookwalter boom by the election of Foster.
13. Fatal fire in a Philadelphia mill, a number of lives lost.
13. Parnell arrested; David Davis elected President of the Senate; King's balloon.
14. Opening of the Guiteau trial; excitement in Ireland over Parnell's arrest.
18. Yorktown celebration; high water in the Northwest.
19. Mississippi levees break; great damage to property.
21. King's balloon lands at Chippewa Falls, Wis.; Howgate indicted; water famine in New York.
25. Gov. Morgan declines the office of Secretary of the Treasury; Tyner resigns.
27. Deadlock in the Senate over a Virginia Postmaster.
31. Edgefield, S. C., burned out; floods in Illinois.

November.

1. Baldwin's defalcation for $2,000,000.
9. State elections, and Republican success; fall of tenement houses in New York; election riot in Mississippi.
10. Star route cases dismissed.
11. Woodstock nearly destroyed by fire; snow storms in Nebraska.
14. Guiteau's trial resumed; the Irish Land Court in full blast.
16. Full jury obtained in the Guiteau case
17. Fire on the steamer Solway.
18. Idiot asylum at Columbus, O., burned; Labor Congress in Pittsburg.
18. Attempt to assassinate Guiteau by Wm. Jones; rain storms in Missouri, Indiana and Illinois.
20. Loss of the schooner E. P. Dorr.
25. Severe storms in Great Britain
29. Tarriff Convention in New York; Leroy executed in London.

December

2. Riots in Limerick.
5. Flouring mills burned at Minneapolis.
6. Meeting of Congress; Reifer elected Speaker of the House.
9. Destruction by fire of the Ring Theater, Vienna, over 500 lives lost; boarding house near Pittsburg burned; over 14 lives lost.
12. Correspondence relative to Chili and Peru.
19. Arms and ammunition seized in Dublin; cowboys pursued by enraged citizens at Caldwell, Kan.; explosion in a coal pit at Lancashire, 40 persons perish.
20. Gen. Johnston accuses Jeff Davis of "getting away" with $3,500,000; Riddleberger elected Senator from Virginia.
22. News from the "Jeannette" crew.
26. Panic in London church, 40 persons crushed; collision at Queenstown, 9 lives lost; bonded warehouse in New York burned, loss $8 000,000; small-pox spreading everywhere; license exacted in Dublin to carry arms.

CABINET CHANGES.

Garfield's Cabinet held together until after the funeral, when resignations were again tendered. The first to take leave was Sec. Windom, who was immediately chosen Senator by the Minnesota Legislature. Ex-Gov. Morgan having declined the Treasury portfolio, Judge Folger was nominated October 27. MacVeagh had given notice to the President that he wished to be relieved, even before Windom withdrew, but it was not till December 16 that Brewster was named to succeed him. James resigned December 14, and ex-Sen. Howe was confirmed in his place December 20. Frelinghuysen was nominated to succeed Blaine December 9.

NOTES—The dates given above are as they appear in the Daily BLADE; some of the incidents, however, were telegraphed the night previous.

CABINET CHANGES.

Mr. Townsend Thinks Arthur Will Make a Clean sweep.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 24.—The Leader publishes an interview with Hon. Amos Townsend which contains the following in regard to Cabinet changes:

"Do you look for any further change in the Cabinet?"

"Yes, I think the remaining members of the Cabinet will be changed before this Congress adjourns."

"Will the prevailing policy of appointing '306' men be continued?"

"I think that will be the tendency."

"Is there any talk about Conkling going into the Cabinet or into active politics again?"

"I have heard no such talk at Washington and do not believe the President has any idea of placing Mr. Conkling in any permanent position at the present time, and I understand the state of his health forbids his taking active part in politics at present. He is no doubt, however, consulted on all important movements."

For Bronchial, Asthmatic and Pulmonary

Complaints "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" manifest remarkable curative properties. Like all other meritorious articles, they are frequently imitated, and those purchasing should be sure to obtain the genuine.

DEAD IN THE STREET.

A Jersey City Man, Suffering with Small-pox, Dies in the Street,

Being Refused Admittance to the Station House—A Horrible Sight.

JERSEY CITY, Dec. 27.—Joseph McLeary was sent to St. Francis hospital three weeks ago, to undergo treatment for alcoholism. Subsequently he was attacked with the worst type of black small-pox, and the Sisters concluded to have him removed to the small pox hospital. On the arrival of the ambulance Thursday, McLeary refused to go to the hospital. When the vehicle disappeared the man dressed himself and made his escape and went to his home. To day through his wife's importunities and promise to accompany him, he consented to go to Snake Hall, and Mrs. McLeary left the house for the purpose of ordering an ambulance. During Mrs. McLeary's absence John Leymos entered the house and got the sick man's consent to accompany him to the second precinct station house. Leymos assisted McLeary, whose face was one mass of sores, through the streets to the station house. Meantime Dr. Paul, who had seen the man on the street, hurried to the station house, reported that McLeary was in a dying condition, and advised the Sergeant in charge not to admit him. The doors were at once fastened, and when Leymos arrived with his charge admission was refused and the sick man was deposited on the sidewalk, where after a few convulsive shudders, he died. Leymos then attempted to force his way into the station house, and was arrested and locked up. An hour later the body was removed, but not before several hundred people, the majority children, had congregated, and the cloth that had been placed over the dead man's face was actually removed by these children a number of times. After the removal of the body the entire block was fumigated. The street was crowded for some time later by people discussing the occurrence.

BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Explosion on the Steamer "West Point."

Nineteen Victims—Loss on the Vessel, $60,000.

RICHMOND, Dec. 27.—News is received here from West Peint, on the York shore, of a terrible disaster to the steamer "West Point," of the Clyde line, between that point and Baltimore. The "West Point" arrived at West Point early yesterday morning, and the gang began to discharge her cargo. They cleared all freight between the decks, and had gone down into the hold to take out a quantity of kerosene oil, when at 12:10 a explosion occurred which blew outside of the vessel into the river.

NINETEEN PERSONS,

including four of the crew, and nearly all the stevedores and hands, perished. The first and second officer escaped, one of them being badly injured. The Captain, being on shore, was saved. The crew was mostly from Baltimore, and the laborers from Richmond and West Point.

The "West Point" was a new ship, having only made a few trips. She was valued at $60,000 and was insured.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Home-Made Infernal Machines at Jeffersonville, Ind.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Dec. 27.—Last night,

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address a you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Household Decoration and Christmas Gifts.

Six straight backed chairs upholstered with hair cloth, one large rocker, and a huge sofa were, a few years ago considered indispensable in the best furnished parlors. But times have changed, the stiff ugly hair cloth is banished never to return, it is to be hoped, and soft rich colors in cottons, woods, silks and satins have taken the place of the black shiny stuff. No longer do we see shape and material repeated in chair after chair—but in this one part of house furnishing there is the best opportunity of exercising taste and ingenuity in selection. And in these days of differing, the eye need no longer be offended by faded coverings, even though expense must be considered, and there is no money in the purse to pay an upholsterer, for every woman may upholster her own chair if she so chooses, and, although the first attempt may not be a perfect success, yet a fresh covering, even though not quite smooth, is much to be preferred to a dingy faded one, and in a second attempt the failures of the first may be avoided. The best way of proceeding is to lay over the cushion of the chair a firm piece of paper, then mark the shape, carefully marking the places where there are plaits. Then lay your pattern on the material, and cut it exactly by it, remembering to mark the places for the folds. Remove the old covering and pin on the new, making sure to have it quite smooth before fastening it firmly. When this has been done nail it with the small furniture tacks, and finish with a piece of gimp to hide the rough edges. If the seat is buttoned it is a little more difficult. The cover must be cut larger; remove the buttons and recover with the new material, then with a long tuft packing needle and some strong twine sew in the buttons from the back.

BLACK WICKER CHAIR.

A beautiful cushion may be made for a large black wicker chair, of sage green plush, tied with bows of sage green, and pale pink satin ribbon, both the seat and back to be embroidered with large pink mallow flowers, with foliage. If a cheaper material is desired, sage green velveteen, or moxie cloth, may be used instead of the plush.

SHAKER ROCKING CHAIRS.

These chairs of hard wood, stained and varnished a rich red brown are both pretty and comfortable, and when tastefully cushioned are nice enough for any sitting room. An olive green velveteen cover, with lengthwise band of gray linen inserted, embroidered with a wild rose vine is very pretty. Or dark blue velveteen with a pattern done in chain-stitch with gold colored silk. A richer cushion could be made of dark olive green plush, with a light olive green plush square in the center embroidered with the Nasturtium vine. A beautiful cushion, expensive only in the work upon it, is made of fine unbleached muslin, embroidered with a vine of shaded olive green and brown foliage, with a large crimson flower, shaded from pink down to the darkest crimson, a parrot resting on the heavy stem of this vine, done in the brighter shaded greens and crimsons with a slight touch of yellow on the breast and wings. Two or three bright-colored butterflies are in the background. This cushion is to be tied on the chair with crimson and pink ribbons.

RATTAN CHAIRS.

The rattan chairs called "the Oxford" are quite popular. They are finely woven and compact and may be bought in the natural color of the rattan for $8 to $9. The ebonized are $10 and these in black and gold, $14. A peacock blue velveteen or plush cushion is very handsome for the plain rattan, crimson or old gold for the ebonized.

EMBROIDERED PARASOL.

The Decorative society introduced a novelty in umbrellas. It was of fine twilled turkey-red, lined with thin white silk, and embroidered near the top with bunches of clover blossoms and their leaves in crewels. But one can do this inexpensively by ripping the cover from an old umbrella and cutting the new material exactly by the old gores. A pretty umbrella was made by an ingenious young girl of cheese cloth with a vine of pink flowers outlined upon it, with the foliage in olive-greens and browns. It was lined with thin pink silk, an inexpensive cream colored lace upon the edge.

PIANO COVER.

Use the crimson, double-faced, canton flannel. Across each end put a border a quarter of a yard in depth of olive green plush or velvet. Appliqué on this border sunflowers. Make the centers of the flowers of golden brown plush, worked over them a lattice work of yellow silk, in long loose stitches caught at the intersection. Add petals of yellow flannel, or cloth worked on the edges and veined with silk of the same shade. Work a vine to connect the flowers with brown crewels and filoselle. Cut foliage from green cloth in different shades and group them along the vine. A drop of gum tragicanth on the reverse side will secure the patterns in place until they can be worked. A couching of green brown crewel, caught down with green silk, finishes the leaves handsomely, but a long irregular bin tonhole stitch, with veinings of silk, is less work and very pretty.

BED COVER.

A handsome spread may be made by using a linen sheet of the best quality. Divide this into squares and oblongs with close herring bone stitch of crimson crewel, leaving the largest space in the center. Embroider in each one of these spaces a spray of flowers in outline, slightly conventionalized. Unbleached muslin may be used instead of linen, worked in blue and red ingrain cotton between bands of turkey red. Use the coarsest cotton that can be procured. Poppies [illegible] pillow shams [illegible] be used with [illegible] pieces,

somewhat longer and wider than an ordinary visiting card; cover the outside of each with satin of any color preferred. Line with silk of some contrasting color. Have both outside and lining in one piece so as to form a hinge by which the two pieces can be folded together. Add within a silk pocket on each side, running lengthwise of the case to hold the cards. The outside of one half of the case may be painted with a spray of flowers, or if painting is beyond the skill of the maker, it may be embroidered, or a decalcomanie design may be substituted. Cardinal satin with a cluster of yellow and white daisies, lined with old gold would be very handsome.

FOOT STOOLS.

"Little School Girl" wants something simple and easy to make for Christmas gifts. I will try and tell her how to make nice foot stools or small ottomans. Take seven tin cans that are past use, set six around one in the center, get Germantown wool, knit a piece wide enough and long enough to go round the cans; catch it in the scallops the cans will make at the top and bottom, and next knit a piece for the top, widening and narrowing to make the scallops, lay on a little cotton wool sew on the top and finish the edge with shells, work any design or letter on top, cover the button with heavy cloth cut in scallops to fit. The Germantown may be plain or clouded as you wish. They are very pretty made of ingrain carpet, cut the top in sections and cord the seams; also, of any plain cloth cut to fit neatly and worked as the fancy dictates. Make two loops of yarn, and fasten on opposite sides to lift it by.

DEW DROP.

BASKET FOR CANDY.

Take pasteboard; cut it in shape of half diamond, sew together at the peaked ends, put some kind of paste on it and then dip it in popped corn until it is nicely covered; put ribbon on the three corners to hang up by.

HOW TO MAKE A MUFF.

Take Canton flannel or Turkish toweling—a piece as big as you want the muff; put a piece of pasteboard inside to keep it in shape; sew silk on the ends and draw it up with a ribbon. You can dot the muff with ink in any pretty color you wish. This is a nice place to hide a warm pair of mittens. I hope I do not come too late to be of any service to "School Girl."—ISABELLE.

SHELL PATTERN FOR MITTENS.

If "C. E. F." will follow these directions she will have the shell pattern she wished for mittens.

First—Row; purl 2, knit 7, purl 2, knit 7, purl 2, knit 7, purl 2.

Second—* purl 2, knit 1, thread over, knit 1, thread over, knit 1, thread over, knit 1, thread over, knit 1, thread over, knit 1. Repeat from *.

Third—Purl 2, knit 13 purl 2, knit 13, purl 2, knit 13, purl 2.

Fourth—Same as third.

Fifth—* Purl 2, slip 1, knit 1, put slipped stitch over, knit 1, knit 9, knit 2 together—repeat from *.

Sixth—Same as 5th only knitting 7 between narrows.

Seventh—Same as 5th only knitting 5 between narrows.

If this is not plain enough will send a sample if she will send me her address.—MATTIE DRAWN.

BABY'S SHIRT.

Cast on 165 stitches. Knit first row plain, 2d row seam stitch, 3d row plain, 4th row narrow twice, knit 2 together twice' thread over the needle and knit 3, thread over and knit 2, narrow 3 times, thread over, knit 3, thread over and knit 2, and so on to the end of the needle; 5th row seam stitch, 6th row same as 4th, 7th row seam stitch, 8th row same as 4th, 9th row knit plain, 10th row seam stitch, 11th row, knit plain. This makes one scallop. I make 3 scallops, and then knit the body of the shirt plain, knit sleeves to correspond. I hope you may have no trouble in getting them right.

I have received many valuable hints from the Home Department of the BLADE, and can only add my mite.—MRS. F. C. KING.

Education.

Education is a matter in which we should all feel a deep interest. What is generally considered an education however, is entirely a different thing from what it in reality is. In our country schools there is probably as many diverse ideas in reference to what an education should be, as there is in medicine in the treatment of disease. Teachers to a very great extent have indefinite notions of their work, and do not seem to care only that their salary is sure.

It seems to the writer that the objects of the law, are not consulted in the class of work usually done in the school room. If the law means that the people are to be instructed in that which is calculated to make them good citizens, it would seem that the general course our schools is not the one best calculated to bring this about. In the study of reading, writing, arithmetic and grammar, we derive benefits of two classes. First, if these branches are properly taught there is a certain degree of mental discipline, and second there is some knowledge perhaps stored away. If, however, we weigh this fully we discover, that a mastery of the above branches, is but a basis upon which the superstructure of learning is to be reared, or in common parlance they are but the tools for gathering wisdom. Hence, the above should be cultivated for the purpose of gathering useful knowledge and not as being useful within themselves to any great extent. I believe that it is generally admitted that a person, in order to be a good citizen, should have knowledge, but of an entirely different kind from that found in the before mentioned branches. A man should be able to reckon his accounts, but outside of this arithmetic is abstract, and to him useless. So with grammar, except in exceptional cases, where the student is really anxious to speak the language correctly. Geography affords us knowledge of the world, which leads to useful directions. Pupils are taught to spell orally from 12 to 15 thousand words, but very few of them can define 300 outside of the monosyllables.

More attention is paid to the diacritical marks, but where is the sense in spending time upon them, more than to make their general acquaintance. By many devices instructions are confined to ten essentials to a far greater extent than is generally supposed, but out of all this grows but little knowledge essential to good citizenship. If the law means such instruction as the above it is not the spirit; if the above is correct, then we must pursue what might be termed the appliances or means for gathering knowledge only to the extent of what is necessary, and no further. Make them thus far also a means of mental discipline, for no system of education is complete without it.

In conclusion it might be said, teach more of the sciences of nature. The general principles of physiology, in relation to health, food, etc., are of more consequence to the well being of humanity than all the grammar and geography that a man can learn in a life time. Plants and their manner of growth, chemistry in its practical bearings, are absolutely essential to an education in this age. I say, teach grammar to a reasonable extent, and so of the rest, but by no means let such crowd out other knowledge absolutely necessary to good and useful citizenship.

OLD FOGEY.

"Tommy."

I think that "Ella Guernsey" spoils an otherwise readable article for the young folks by using the phrase "old maid." Had it been really necessary to tell us whether Mrs. Holland's callers were married or single, which it was not, she might possibly have found better language. The phrase "old maid," is to say the least of it, inelegant. The story was written for the Toledo BLADE, and as the paper has a very wide circulation and is extensively read by young persons, correspondents should be very careful in their choice of words. They should use good language. The sentiment inculcated should be truthful, also. And she says, "That tattling, malicious old maid." The ideas indirectly advanced by that sentence or part of a sentence is false and morally unhealthy. Did the writer think that there were no tattlers except maiden ladies, that none had venemous tongues save the spinsters?" It is a fact, patent to all, that wives and mothers, in high standing in society, are sometimes guilty, not only of gossip, but malicious gossip. I would that it were not so. I could find in my heart to ask if wishing were not vain that the tattling, the gossip, and all evil speaking, could truthfully be scrercited to cross maliciousness. Persistence then we might find some means of ridding the community of the venemous tongues. We might send the offenders to Salt Lake City, if they are few in number; or we could banish them to some island in mid ocean, to live alone till they should learn to properly appreciate the manifold privileges of enlightened society.

The article of which I speak is found in the BLADE of December 8, 1881.

Not long since a widow woman, not only was she a widow but she was widowed the second time, was passing on foot and alone from the postoffice to her home, followed by half a dozen boys from eight to 12 years of age hooting like owls. She thought that they were rabbit hunting, perhaps and paid little attention to them. Soon pebbles began to rattle about her and mud balls left their impress upon her dress. Still she thought it accidental, that they aimed at the game, and not at herself. She quickened her pace, and one cried out, "How she can run." But she had not run far before a larger missile than had hitherto been hurled struck her, and she fell to the ground and was carried the rest of the way in a fainting condition.

The matter was investigated, and one said to one of the boys, "Why did you throw at the woman?" The boy replied, "I didn't know it was the widder. I thought 'twere Miss Tarusa;" and another said "that a woman who didn't get married deserved to be clubbed, and didn't care what happened to her. If I'd known she was married I should never a did it."

MISS ARETHUSA.

Extravagance and Matrimony.

As "Bach" seems to be alone in his position in reference to matrimony, perhaps it might not be amiss to justify him to a certain extent. He makes the charge that women are very extravagant, so much so that marriage is a very expensive affair. I do not agree with him altogether, but I have noticed that his opponents do not answer him, unless we call epithets and disparaging assertions an answer. Nobody can deny but what a great many women are extravagant. Those who are devotees of fashion are very wasteful both of time and means. The mere adornment of person is not all there is of life, and the one who thinks it is, is in serious error. I know of married men who have large families to support by their daily toil. Fashion says that the children shall be dressed in a certain way, and the mother, lacking the intelligence and courage, is weak enough to observe it. The husband, hard pressed for the means, must be a slave, perhaps also the mother in extra work that he styles decree. If the husband is firm enough to maintain his rights, and has his children dressed comfortably, but economically, they must stay away from church and the Sabbath school, because the good Christians who are regular attendants are dreaded "according to fashion," glorious fruits of fashion, although some vile harlot be their progenitor, yet virtuous women do worship at their shrine. Please do not say that the Sabbath school and church are not robbed to an alarming extent by the means just depicted, for if you do it is evidence that you have not seen much of the world.

Marriage is a noble institution if it is rightly observed, but when it is a battle for unworthy pursuits, which is frequently the case, men of good sense are going to be on their guard notwithstanding un-educated women shall be heard to disparage them. There is a great amount of bad cooking in the world, and there is not a great amount of good cooking. Cooking is a science, and to be a first-class cook requires a great deal more knowledge and care than the average cook possesses. Because we can cook as well as our mothers is no reason that we are good cooks. The system mostly in vogue is beyond a doubt largely responsible for disease, and much of the ills that afflict humanity can be avoided by having more intelligence and skill in the kitchen.

I don't write to disparage women, but I desire to state the facts. There needs to be a great revolution in our social matters, and I am aware that many earnest and true women in the land are striving to enlighten their brothers and sisters upon these important questions. Men are just as ignorant as the women. We all need more light, but it is a fact that if our time is absorbed in such trivial matters as fashion, gossip etc., and no useful knowledge is stored away in our minds we are doomed by an infallible law to far more trouble than we necessarily need endure. JUSTICE.

Whispering in School.

"Allow no whispering" says a correspondent. This is all very well, but I am afraid it is much easier put upon paper than put into practical use in the school room. I have taught school for the past seven years, and have visited a large number of schools taught by others and be first class teachers, yet I have the first school to see where there was no whispering.

I do not think it is for the best interest of a school to suppress whispering when it is conducted in a quiet orderly manner. What I mean by whispering is communicating quietly, not talking aloud or playing, which should not be allowed.

All teachers (good teachers I mean) try to create a spirit of inquiry and investigation in their school, so that pupils may become interested enough to search and satisfy their craving for information. After a pupil has looked for some time for a question he is very anxious to find, it is human nature for him to ask his seat mate to assist him in the search, thus two or perhaps more become greatly interested in the question. Suddenly one finds it and with a gleam of triumph upon his countenance, he ejaculates with considerable emphasis, "here it is, I've found it. You had it wrong. The answer is so and so." The pupils turn their eyes where he points with eager looks and say, "Where is it? Let me see it!" In doing so they have all finished, yet have they done anything wrong? Had they not a right to be jubilant over their discovery and rejoice at being rewarded for their labor? Should we try to quench this investigating and inquiring spirit, which is the peculiarity and pride of the American people? I think not; it seems justifiable. It seems impossible to have no whispering. If such had been the case, no doubt those pupils would have lost their question and that vacuum would have remained in their minds until it became blunted, their sensibilities dulled, and the spirit or cravings to "want to know" passed away unsatisfied, the pupil becomes dependent upon others for his knowledge, instead of being, self-evident, original and independent.

F. F. PILKINGTON.

The Domestic Wash.

How can clothes be washed easiest and best?

This is a question of vital importance to nearly every family and being interested in it, I beg leave to tell something of my experience. I have tried several kinds of washers and all represented to be the only one that will wash the clothes perfectly clean with half the labor and not injure the finest fabric. I find there are a few really good ones, but the large majority are worse than useless, and I would say I think about the poorest of them all is that class of washers that are placed in the bottom of the boiler and conduct the steam and hot suds up through a tube to the top of the clothes thus leaving the clothes in a solid mass and unwashed. I would like to say to the hundreds of thousands of readers of the excellent and reliable old BLADE don't be deceived.

I read a piece in the BLADE of December 8 entitled "Making Murder Heroic" and I wish the Court at Washington trying that cowardly, self confessed foolish assassin Guiteau, could hear it read every day as long as the trial lasts which I hope for the honor of our country, may not be long.

B WRIGHT.

Hudson, Lenawee Co., Mich.

A Sensible Question.

I was much interested in "Polly Ann Pritchard's" letter, in a late number of the BLADE. Why is domestic labor, or any other kind of labor, looked upon as degrading? And why is a laborer looked upon as an inferior? No true, noble-minded man or woman will look upon a laborer as an inferior, I care not what be their station in society or wealth. A laborer is not their inferior, if he is truthful, honest and upright. We could no more survive without labor than without air or light.

'Tis undaunted labor that is advancing civilization, and is improving the world, that has planted our great Nations, our Towns and Cities, marts of commerce, halls of knowledge and temples of religion, that brings us the products of every clime, that provides us with sustenance and raiment the great family of man, that brings from the earth its long hidden treasures, that spans majestic rivers, that strathes the cellcate iron thread through the mountain and beneath the sea," forming a chariot on which speech may fly as rapidly as thought itself, that drives the plow, scatters the seed and reaps the harvest. And it is labor that enters the kitchen and prepares the roonday meal, that sweeps the floor, or does the weekly washing.

Labor is ennobling! There is dignity in it! Labor does not, of necessity, make one coarse or vulgar. One can be as much a lady in the kitchen as in the parlor, at the wash tub as at the piano.

If we will view every branch of honest industry in its true light, domestic labor included, we will find it elevating, beneficial, and tending to some noble purpose. And who, considering the achievements and dignity of labor, will look upon it as degrading, or as a laborer as an inferior.

SCHOOL GIRL, KANSAS.

Idaho.

A great variety of correspondents are admitted in THE HOUSEHOLD. Age, sex, nor social condition do you regard. Depending on your charity, I, an Idaho bachelor, ask admittance.

Idaho is the land of bachelors. Farmers do their own housework here. Those who farm extensively, sometimes employ Chinamen to cook during busy seasons. A Chinaman at $10 a week is too expensive a luxury to be enjoyed all the year. Not one farm-house in four is made cheerful by the presence of the gentler sex. These bachelor settlers are all well to do, many of them educated and qualified to fill high positions in society, but a bachelor's cabin can't be called a home without a stretch of imagination.

This is a very new country. In other new countries people rejoice and. Such a thing was never known on this side of the Rocky Mountains. We could not get it from the East if we wanted it, but this has been a land of plenty ever since the white man first came here. Wages are good. An honest man can get credit for provision until he can open a farm and raise a crop. The liberal Western spirit is manifest everywhere. The newcomer is never refused credit, nor asked for security. A failure of crops was never known and every body is considered good for his liabilities and very few abuse the confidence of the dealers and the farmers who have a surplus.

If any reader of THE HOUSEHOLD desires information concerning Idaho, or any specimens or keepsakes from the "Gem of the Mountains," I will send the same. I would like reading matter, books, magazines, or papers if any one will send them to me.

C. E. HIBBS.

Genesee, North Idaho.

Inquiries.

Will Mrs. J. W. W. please explain directions between the 21st and 22d rows of the wide lace in the BLADE of Dec 15th. Is it all one scallop? I understand all down to the 21st row.—Mrs. H. C. B.

Will Don C. Marsh send his address to Box 14, Harveyville, Kansas.—SUE SCATHER.

Will some one please send recipe for coloring stocking yarn with Cochineal. Have used madder but do not like it. —MRS. C. A. TUCKER.

Will some one be kind enough to give a good recipe for making molasses candy? Is buttermilk good for chickens to make them lay? Will Mrs. Ezra Rhodes please publish the recipe for making baking powder for the benefit of the members of THE HOUSEHOLD department? This is really desired.—JASKIE.

Will the editor please tell me of the best monthly fashion magazine, the one most suitable for a farmer's wife with two small children and herself to prepare clothes for? I would be very much pleased if some one would suggest something for a colored bed spread. We are obliged to have our bed in the sitting room on account of the rabbits and I should like to have something kind of a dark spread, more for a protection of the bed clothes than anything else. Be sure that it is something that can be washed, and is not very hard to make and is not very expensive.—CORA.

Among the best magazines for the purpose desired is *The Delineator*, subscription $4; publishers, E. Butrick & Co., No. 555 Broadway, New York. A more expensive one is *Demorest's Magazine*, subscription $3; address publishers, 17 East Fourteenth Street, New York. Both are issued monthly.

Some one writes to know about the culture of the silk worm. We will soon endeavor to answer her at length.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

I would say to the sister inquiring for a new rat poison to go to any druggist and get a medicine called "Rough on Rats." Follow the directions exactly that come with it, and in a very short time the mice will cease to trouble you.—AUNT MYRTLE.

"Emeline Prescott" I will tell you how mother colors black that will not rub off. She always has a clear day, not too cold to freeze; puts 4 gals. of soft water into an iron kettle, 10cts worth of vitriol in it, lets it get hot, dips her goods in until they are thoroughly saturated, takes them out, puts 15cts worth of logwood and 1 teacupful of good soft soap in the same water, puts the goods back in, lets it simmer for an hour, working it around all the time so it will not spot, takes them out, lets them dry, wash through several suds, rinse well and if you want the goods stiff dip in skimmed milk and press before quite dry.

"Midge" do not be discouraged. I will give a rat and mouse exterminator, that they will neither fatten, spit out, or die of old age. Five cents worth of calomel, mixed with a little corn meal dough, will give them a through ticket; and they always leave the place before they die. I suppose the reason of that is, their mouths get so sore they cannot be still and keep running until they drop dead.—CINCHY.

I can explain "Cornelia's" wristle's, as I have just knit some of them. Instead of "slip 1, narrow 1, throw slipped stitch over," read "slip 1, knit 1." That requires 11 stitches for the pattern, and the whole No. of stitches must be divisible by 11, instead of "101," for a lady, as she gives it. I like it better if one stitch is knit plain between the slip and bind and narrow; making 13 stitches to be pattern.

VERA, "seam" and "purl" mean the same, pass the thread before the needle, take off the next stitch backwards, pass thread back.—J. S., Wabaunsee, Kan.

THE MISSISSIPPI PLAN.

Investigating the Riot at Marion on Election Day.

The Darkies to Blame, as Usual—The Whites Unarmed, as Usual.

MERIDIAN Dec. 23—The preliminary examination of Will Vance, charged with being accessory to the murder of the Barnett, Harvey and Segars boys, at Marion Rest, election day, is now progressing. C. H Hopgood testified that a short time before the riot he heard Will Vance remark to his father, Eli Vance, "I'll attend to him." Will appeared to be offended at something. Eli Vance replied to Will, 'Hold on; this thing is going to be started up in the nicest manner you ever saw directly."

A short time after, witness saw a fuss a little way off between Barnett and the negro. The negro had a brick in his hand, and was cursing Barnett. The negro then drew a pistol and ran up the street with it in his hand and joined a negro named Bill Clark. A big crowd of negros rushed on Barnett and the other white men with pistols drawn, threatening to shoot Barnett's head off. A negro fired a shot when the general shooting commenced.

Witness saw a negro put a pistol to Barnett's breast and shoot him. Barnett fell back and died in a few seconds. Witness saw no pistol about Barnett nor any among the whites. Saw about 75 or 100 pistols in the hands of negros.

D. W. Sims testified to about the same effect, except that he saw the Segars boys with pistols. Witness was beside Vance Segars when the latter was shot. He and the two Segars boys were attacked by negros. Saw Jeff Segars clinched with a negro. Jeff had his pistol against the negro's breast and fired, and the negro shot at Jeff. Jeff's shot did not take effect.

Julius Jackson (colored) testified that a short time before the riot occurred, he saw Ed. Will, and John Vance, Browns (colored) and Sam Gillespie (colored) in conversation; heard Will Vance say to Allen Brown, "You are fixed." Brown replied, "By G—d I am fixed." Defendant said, "If you aint fixed I'll fix you, and if anything happens here to day, I want you to cleave to me." Brown replied, "I am bound to see you through." These negros then rushed to the spot where the difficulty commenced, and defendant waved his hand, and cried out 'Go ahead, boys.' The difficulty began by Barnett asking Sam Gillespie to let him see his ticket. Sam handed it to him. Barnett laughingly tore it into three pieces. Sam then kicked Barnett. The latter turned and struck him over the head with a stick. Allen Brown took Sam's part and threatened to knock Bennett's head off if he came closer. The negro drew a pistol and Burwell Segars said: "Come, let's arrest that negro and take his pistol away."

Witness saw Alex Harvey with a pistol.

A JILTED LOVER

Resorts to the Revolver and Torch at Warren, Ind.

The Rival's Business House and the Bride's Home Fired.

WARREN, Ind., Dec 22—A fire occurred at this place night before last, which besides the losses sustained and the consequent shock to the community, has connected with it a cause, the story of which is unparalleled in the history of this part of the County. About 2:30 o'clock when nearly all the business houses had closed and the people generally had retired, the alarm of fire was given, and it was discovered that the large cabinet and furniture store of H B. Brown & Co. was burning and the flames beyond control. Within a few feet of it stood Ewart & Anderson's drug store, the upper story of which was occupied by the News printing office. On the other side of the furniture store stood the dwelling of E R Smethurst, and all of these buildings, with a great portion of their contents, were destroyed. Other stores and residences in the neighborhood were only saved by almost superhuman efforts. H. Brown & Co.'s loss is about $4,000; insurance, $700; Ewart & Anderson's loss about $4,500; the News office about $1,200; insurance, $350; E. R. Smethurst's loss, $2,000; no insurance.

The undoubted cause of all this destruction of property was a love affair, in which a son of H. Brown, named Asa, a member of one of the above firms, was the successful rival of Omar Noe for the hand of a handsome and bewitching country girl named Mary Jones. Brown had been courting the girl for a year or more, but during the past Summer had not been very attentive to her. Taking advantage of his infrequent visits, Noe, who is a prepossessing, intelligent man of 24 or 25, living in an adjoining neighborhood, began visiting the girl. The result was the formation of a desperate passion and an engagement. The two arranged to elope at this place last Friday, and go to Bluffton for the marriage license. But when Noe came, his much beloved failed to make her appearance. The next morning he got a livery rig and drove out to Jacob Loffers, where he found her and had a long talk, but failed to make his case good, as Brown had visited her the night before and won her to his side of the question. Noe was here impressed with the notion that Loffer and his wife had been working against him, and prevented the girl from meeting him the day before. Becoming desperate, he procured a revolver and went in search of Brown, declaring that he should not marry the girl. He failed to find him, and on Monday morning went to Bluffton to see whether Brown had procured a license. On his return, about 6 o'clock in the evening, he stopped with a friend in town and reported that no license had been procured. He seemed to feel encouraged, but the truth was Brown had sent a party on the same train with Noe and got a license after he went to the Clerk's office. His friend, knowing this, told him that it was no use, and he had better give up the girl. This only roused his jealousy to a higher pitch, and in spite of advice to keep quiet he flourished a revolver and started out, declaring his intention of finding Brown and taking his life. But Brown was even then on his way to marry the girl, who, by her fickleness, had almost crazed the jilted lover's brain. At about 7 o'clock he hired a horse at the livery stable, and in about an hour Loffer's house was burned to the ground. As the family were attending the wedding of Brown and the hired girl, a mile or more away, and had not been at home during the day, the place was undoubtedly set on fire.

Under the circumstances, suspicion is very strong against Noe. Thus, in less than two hours, Brown's store was discovered on fire. The result is related above. Knowing all of these circumstances, suspicion became doubly strong, and the Marshal, with a posse of men, went in search of Noe. He was found within one mile of Town, riding rapidly away, arrested and on arraignment before Justice Hults the next day a preliminary examination was waived, and Noe, not desiring bail, was taken to the County jail at Huntington. Young Noe has hitherto borne a most excellent reputation, and was considered one of the most successful teachers in the common schools of this part of the country.

Our Young Folks.

FOR BENNY AND ME.

BY FRANK H. STAUFFER.

Criss Kingle! Criss Kingle?
Wrapped up in fur,
Here in a twinkle,
Then off with a whirr!

Horns hoofs prancing,
Bells ringing in glee—
Please Criss, remember
Our Benny and me!

Criss Kingle! Criss Kingle!
With jolly round face,
And eyes that so peering
In'o every dim place!

Come down the chimney,
And hang on the tree
Cakes, toys, and candies
For Benny and me!

Criss Kingle! Criss-Kingle!
With reindeers and sled!
Fill the long stockings
Hung up by the bed!

I'll leave the light burning,
So you can see;
I know you'll do this
For Benny and me!

HOW JOHNNY'S BIRTHDAY WAS KEPT.

BY EMMA K. PARRISH.

Johnny Podge was writing invitations to a birthday party, which was to take place the next Saturday owing to his being eleven years of age on that day. He had hurried home from school and taken hastily of a few doughnuts, just to ward off utter starvation; and now he was seated at a little stand in the kitchen, with his head bent low down on his left arm, and his eyes rolling after the strokes of his awkward pen.

He had ended one invitation with "Yours respectively," and another with "Yours respectably," and he was thinking whether some other word wouldn't be better, when his mother, who was making bread at the kitchen table, remarked:

"How it does snow! but I hope it will be pleasant on Saturday."

"What for?" asked Jonny, innocently.

"Why, for your party, of course."

Johnny laughed slyly. He knew well enough "what for," but he liked all direct allusions to his party that could be obtained, and his mother's first remark had not been pointed enough. Feeling very good-natured, now that he had had his little joke, he condescended to ask his mother's advice about wording the invitations.

"Would you say, 'Please come to a birthday party to Johnny Podge's?' or would you say, 'Come to my house to a party next Saturday?'"

"Oh, I don't know," said his mother; musingly, as she patted a loaf into shape. "Seems to me they put it a little different, but I can't remember how. You'd better wait until I'm come; he'll know all about it. Pa's been a great party man."

"Oh, I can't wait; I have so many to write, I shan't have them ready if I don't hurry."

Johnny laboriously completed his third invitation, and addressed it to a little girl; and, as she was a very nice little girl, and very fancy, too, he was troubled in mind on account of a large blot with which he had inadvertently adorned the last line of his note.

Then there came a soft knock at the back door.

"Go to the door, Johnny; my hands are all in the dough," said his mother.

Johnny opened the door, and there stood nobody; but, in a moment, Hugh McCollom peered around the corner of the shed.

"Say, come out a minute, won't you?" he whispered.

"Oh, come in," said Johnny, "it snows so."

"No you come out; I want to speak to you." And he held to view a large parcel, wrapped in brown paper.

Johnny stepped out and closed the door.

"Now" began Hugh; and then he untied the parcel nervously. His face showed that he had been crying, in the way that boys' faces sometimes demonstrate grief, namely, by pale marks where the tears had washed their way.

"What's the matter?" asked Johnny. "What makes your face so streaked?"

"Mother she's sick, and the doctor he said the medicine wouldn't cost much, and it costs a dollar. I've got a quarter, but the drug man wouldn't give me less than a dollar's worth; so I thought if you'd let me have the other seventy five cents, I'd give you all my pictures. You know you wanted to buy them, once!"

Johnny had been eager to buy the pictures when he first saw them, but just now he wanted all his pennies to buy refreshments for Saturday's festivities; and, for a few seconds, he felt very miserly, and wished Hugh had staid away. But he remembered a good many things during those seconds—among others, that he once was sick himself, and that it was dreadful to be sick, so he said, with a little sigh, as he thought of the vanishing candies: "Come in, and let's look at them. I think I'll buy them."

Hugh came in, hesitatingly, and took off his cap to Mrs. Podge.

"How do you do, Hughie? and is your ma well?" asked Mrs. Podge.

"No, ma'am; she's sick."

"Why, what's the matter with her?"

"The doctor said, a fever on her lungs."

"Oh dear! but that is bad! I must go over to see her this very evening."

Johnny brought out his diary, in which he kept his money, and he encouraged Hugh to spread his drawings on the kitchen table where they called forth volumes of admiration from Mrs. Podge.

"I never saw anything half so beautiful!" she exclaimed. "Did you do them yourself, Hughie?"

"Yes, 'm," said Hugh, meekly; "an' Johnny, he said may be he'd buy them."

"The doctor gave him a perskription, an' it costs a dollar to make it," said Johnny, explaining, "and Hughie said he'd take seventy five cents for the pictures; but I'm not going to keep them all," he added, bravely.

"Oh, yes, you can have every one," said Hugh, earnestly.

"No, my son," said Mrs. Podge, shaking her head. "You shan't take them all. That would be as bad as robbing the fatherless. I know they're worth a great deal of money; Mrs. Blakely has pictures in her parlor, no handsomer than these, that cost three dollars apiece! I might have been the frames, though—they had beautiful gold frames, with red cord and everything. But you must take only a few, Johnny."

Johnny counted out seventy five cents, which left the little pocket of his diary almost empty, and handed the money to Hughie, with several of the drawings.

Hughie's noon hours and evenings and Saturdays were mostly spent with his pencil, which perhaps accounted for his weak eyes, into which the tears would keep coming, as he shoved on his cap and hurried away with the remainder of his drawings, muttering a choked sort of "thank ye" as he went out.

He ran to the drug store, and again presented the prescription, this time laying down the money with it. His mother thought he had been gone a long time, but it was not her way to complain, and when he returned, she merely asked:

"Did you get the medicine?"

"Here it is, mother," said Hugh, joyfully. He brought a cup from the pantry, and prepared them medicine as directed by the label on the bottle.

The rest of his drawings he had left in the woodshed. He had quietly abstracted them from his box without his mother's knowledge, and in like manner they were returned when the medicine had accomplished the soothing effect of putting her to sleep; and so the good woman did not know for many days of the sacrifice the boy had made in parting with his treasured drawings. He stirred around softly, putting coal in the stove, and getting his supper of oatmeal porridge and baked potatoes, with a mind immensely relieved, for he had perfect faith in medicine of any sort, if only prescribed by a doctor.

Mrs. McCollom was very poor, and it did seem as if she always would be. The neighbors occasionally had spasms of generosity, in which they gave her all the help her Scotch pride would permit; but these did not go far nor last long, and before anyone knew it, down she was again, poorer than ever.

Johnny Podge was very silent at supper that evening, and seemed to be meditating something unpleasant and perplexing.

"Mrs. McCollom is sick," said Mrs. Podge to her husband, "and I think I'll run around there when the baby's asleep" for when the dishes were washed, and the baby was asleep in the cradle, Mrs. Podge put a shawl over her head, and went to see Mrs. McCollom.

"Is Hughie mother very sick?" Mr. Podge inquired of Johnny, as he sat rocking the cradle to and fro.

"Yes, Par as' I bought some pictures of him to pay for medicine, an' I've only got about thirteen cents left; an' Pa, I was thinking probly you wouldn't want to spare more'n the three dollars you promised, so may be I can't have the party this time."

"Well, my son, won't three dollars be enough?"

"No, for I was going to have about twenty come and I'd want as much as six pounds of candy, so as not to look stingy; and I promised Ma I'd pay for the raisins if she'd put 'em in thick in the cake; an' there's a lot of other things to get besides. I haven't invited anybody yet and I could get out of having the party, easy, an' may be you'd let Hughie have the money, instead. He's an awful good boy to his mother."

"How many have you told about the party?" asked his father.

"Nobody but me boy; he sits with me, and I told him not to tell."

"Probably not more than twenty boys know about it by this time, then," said his father, laughing.

"Oh, no! he said 'honest injun' he wouldn't tell, an' he's an awful good boy," said Johnny. "His name is Harry Holdelose."

"His name is enough recommendation," said Mr. Podge, with another laugh.

The vow of 'honest injun,' in Johnny's opinion, was one of great solemnity, and he had never known a boy so depraved as to break it.

Mr. Podge thought the matter over as he rocked the cradle and gazed out of the window at the sky bright with a full moon and ever so many stars. The storm was all gone, and nothing was left to remember it by, except the snow.

Mrs. Podge returned a little depressed. It was quite late, and Johnny had fallen asleep on the kitchen lounge. "I never did see folks quite so poor, but everything is just as neat! And that Hughie, he can make porridge and get his own supper, and fix the wet towels on his mother's head just as nice! I only wish Johnny was as handy. But we've got to do something for them, Joseph. If it wasn't for Johnny's party we've promised him we might spare a few dollars." Mrs. Podge was quite out of breath with saying so much.

"Johnny has just been at me to give over the party," said Mr. Podge, in his kindest voice.

"Whatever in the world is that for? Why, he was a-writing his invitations as busy and happy as you could ask?"

"He has spent nearly all his party money for those drawings, and he kind of hinted, would I put in the three dollars I promised, for Hughie folks, instead," said Mr. Podge.

"The dear little soul! I do believe, sometimes, Joseph, that Johnny is growing a good boy," said Mrs. Podge, in a loud, nappy whisper.

"That was better than forty parties!" Johnny thought; but his father and mother never knew that he had heard it, and he lay like a little possum, waiting for further praises. None being forthcoming, however, he thought it prudent to stretch himself and go through the motions of waking up.

"Pa says you talk of giving up the party," said his mother, gently, when he arose from the lounge.

"Yes, ma'am; I don't care much about it any more, and I thought you an' Pa would just as lief give the money to Hughie's folks. I believe I'll go up to bed now, Pa."

His mother kissed his sleepy face, and his father touched Johnny's

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Stock and Manure.

Our system of farming in many sections of the great dairy region of the United States is gradually undergoing very marked degrees of change. Time has been (and not very long ago either) when our cattle were ignored from morning till night, year in and year out, with no other purpose in view except the production of so many thousand pounds of milk. They gave the cows their every thought throughout the day, and in dreams had their visions more of the herd. Though they might attend "dairymen's associations" and "farmers' clubs to discuss various plans for increasing the yield of milk per cow, yet they hardly considered it a matter worthy their attention to exchange views in relation to the cultivation of wheat. Farmers who have regularly attended the meetings of these associations during the past decade have seen new topics introduced. In some of these conventions the change has been most decidedly marked. At the meeting of the Dairymens' Association in Ashtabula County last Winter, I believe that fully as much time was occupied discussing what cultivation as there was in talking about cows, cheese making, and kindred subjects. Neither has it been all talk. The statistician gives us for 1879 26,871,000 bushels of wheat, against 10,248,000 for 1868, and 18,000,000 in 1867. The gain in number of bushels of corn and oats, though an important item, is not so great. This immense increase in the amount of grain produced upon our farms without a corresponding decrease in the number of cattle and sheep, renders it necessary for us to use an increased amount of manure upon our farms—not only enough to preserve the fertility, but it must be improved in order to withstand this immense drain of grain, cheese, butter and wool. How shall it be accomplished? We shall never increase the amount of plant food in the soil of our farms by permitting our cattle to roam at large during the entire Winter, as does my neighbor P. None of his stock—except his horses—know what the inside of a stable looks like. Neither is it an economical practice to stable our cows upon a floor full of cracks which permit the liquid excrements to go to waste; nor is it good husbandry to build the stables upon the side of a barn and throw the manure out under the eaves to be soaked and washed until it is no richer a plaid fool than leached ashes. I often think, when I see a farmer's cows filing out of the stable in the Spring, each cow carrying from ten to twenty pounds of manure upon her sides, and great straw stacks rotting down in the field, that such a farmer hardly knows enough to haul one and two together. Had the straw left to rot in the stack been judiciously used in the stable a large amount of liquid manure might have been saved and the cows rendered infinitely more comfortable, and besides the work of the milker in the early Spring would be made somewhat more agreeable.

How many of my readers ever calculated how much a leaky stable floor costs them during a single Winter? It is said by scientific men who have investigated the subject, that the plant food in a liquid form discharged by an average cow every 24 hours is worth 10 cents, or, in other words, it will cost the farmer $1 to purchase as much plant food in phosphate, bone meal, etc., as 10 cows yield in liquid manure every 24 hours. We usually stable dairy cows at least five months of the year, so that the farmer owning 10 cows and using no absorbent upon the stable floor, annually loses about $150 every year. Though I do not wish to say a word against the use of commercial fertilizers, yet I honestly believe that if the amount of money thus expended in this State should be lavished in straw, sawdust, and the like, and these absorbents judiciously used and the manure well saved, the State would be thousands of dollars richer at the end of the year and our cattle be made more comfortable. The increased amount of grain gives us a vast supply of litter that should not be left to rot down in the field and return next to nothing. Use it for bedding, pay some poor man one-half the amount expended for commercial fertilizers and let him cut swale grass for the same purpose, and you will surprise yourselves with the amount of plant food your cattle, sheep and swine will make if they are only given the necessary material.—*C. T. Leonard in Prairie Farmer.*

Suggestions of and for the Season.

The beginning of the year should be a time for the balancing of the farm accounts. New books are opened, and with the inventory taken, as suggested last month, the farmer knows how he stands. The first of January usually brings an end to the paper subscriptions, and if not already attended to the renewals should be at once. It may be that some farm journal or family paper has come to a stat that will need to be added to the list of those already counted as necessary. Farmers as a class are yearly reading more and more, and for a number of very good reasons. The improvements of farm machinery allow of more time for mental culture; and not the least of the reasons for an increased reading among farmers is the better quality of the matter provided for them by the agricultural press. It may be that the insurance policy runs out with the old year, and this important safeguard against diseases should be looked to. Only the best companies should be patronized; the rates for ordinary farm buildings should be comparatively low. A co-operative system of insurance has worked admirably in some localities.

It is now midwinter, and much of the farmer's labor is to keep himself and family, and the farm stock warm and comfortable. For the household there will be a good supply of fuel needed. This does not mean that a sizable pile of green wood just from the living tree, and full of water is adequate. Dry, well seasoned wood is the only kind that is either pleasant, or economical to use, especially in the stove in early morning. The man who, with a large wood lot on his farm, does not provide a good supply of dry wood for the household, is not doing his duty. The slip-shod method of chopping the daily wood on the day it is to be used, though it may give a freeness to the product, is a fruitful source of bad breakfasts and bad tempers, and it may be in extreme cases leads to harsh words and disgraceful actions. All this can be avoided by cutting a year's supply of wood during the Winter, and giving it the whole of the following Summer to become thoroughly dried. In this way the cutting and splitting of the year's firewood becomes a part of the regular Winter work on the farm. The methods to be observed in harvesting this crop should be as systematic and economical as any other. Unless the land is to be cleared, the trees that are old and dying should be cut first, thus preserving the wood lot in good condition.—*American Agriculturist for January.*

The Army Worm—Remedies and Precautionary Measures.

That it is possible to protect a field from a marching army of worms by ditching, is a well known fact. Planks placed on edge and fitted end to end, smeared on the upper edge with coal tar or kerosene, is another method which has been adopted in some cases with success; placing lines of coal tar across their pathway has been tried, but they soon cover this and pass over it. Sprinkling the grass in front of them with water mixed with Paris Green and London Purple has, it is said, proved successful in checking their march; but the use of such poisonous substances in such places cannot be justified and should never be adopted. Where the worms have obtained possession of a field and spread themselves over it, there is no practical way of destroying them, and at the same time saving the crop. Topical applications, such as solutions, powders, etc., are utterly useless and a waste of time and money, except so far, only, as they act as fertilizers. Running heavy rollers of stone or iron over the field has been suggested, but the objections to this plan are, that comparatively few farmers are supplied with such rollers, and that only a portion of the "worms" are destroyed by this means. Where it is very desirable to preserve the meadow so far as possible, this plan is worthy of adoption by all who may be prepared for it. Burning over the meadows in the Winter or early Spring has proved, in some instances, as effectual remedy in this latitude, probably because it destroys the old grass in which they prefer to deposit their eggs. The chief objection to this remedy is that it requires the burning to be done every year, unless some means of knowing beforehand when the insects will come can be ascertained, as was already known that they only come after a dry Fall or Summer, this will limit the use of this precautionary measure to the Winter following such seasons.—*Prof. Thomas in American Agriculturist for January.*

Adaptability of Fruit.

The quality which fruits possesses of adapting themselves to a wide range of territory, is a matter of interest to cultivators. Some fruits, as the pear, are less affected by a change of latitude and longitude than others, as the apple. This difference is well exhibited in the columns appended to the catalog of fruits of the American Pomological Society. The dense lines of stars which show the value and popularity at the North and East of such fruits as the Baldwin, Hubbardston Nonesuch, Rhode Island Greening, and some other apples, become nothing but vacant spaces for the West and South; while the Winesap, Ben Davis and Carolina Red June, which are thickly starred at the South and Southwest, are shown to be scarcely ever cultivated at the East. With the pear there is far less difference, and the fruit is less changed with locality. The solid lines of stars for the Bartlett, Sackel, Anjou, Duchesse and Lawrence run through the different States north, south, west and southwest. The same characteristic difference is exhibited in European fruits as adapted to this country. There are not more than two or three English apples cultivated to any extent here, and these few are not generally popular; and the Gravenstein, Red Astrachan, Famouse and Duchess of Oldenburg are the only other foreigners of much value. On the other hand, the Bartlett, the most popular of all pears; the Winter Nellis, one of the finest Winter varieties; Louise Bonne of Jersey, one of the best growers as a dwarf; Josephine de Malines, the most delicate mid-winter pear; Flemish Beauty, still in many places a very popular sort; Duchesse d'Angouleme, unequalled for market in various localities—as well as several other highly esteemed varieties—are all of European origin. In the entire list of pears in the catalog of the American Pomological Society, there are 66 of foreign, and only 48 of American origin, while among the whole list of 321 apples deemed worthy of a place in that catalog, only 25 are of foreign origin from all sources. A further indication of this difference between the adaptability of the apple and pear, is shown in the list of recommended varieties published in the English horticultural journals, not an apple being named which is known to cultivators in this country, while many of their lists of pears consist largely of the sorts that we generally value. The interesting fact is stated, however, in a late number of the *London Garden*, that experiments are now in progress for testing many of the American apples in England, the result of which we shall desire to hear.—*Country Gentleman.*

Grain and Vegetables.

There are none of the cereals raised in this country says the *Poultry World* but have their uses as food for domestic poultry. And all the root vegetables, such as turnips, potatos carrots, beets, rutabagas, etc., when cooked and mixed with meal or bran, half and half each, are esteemed economical and healthful for fowl feed.

The fattening properties of some grains and the undue allowance daily of boiled potatos and corn or wheat meal are excessive, however. And where the Asiatics only are kept, discretion must be exercised in dealing out these hearty kinds of ailment, as much as is neither healthful, economical, or useful to stuff these birds with such feed.

The Cochins, the Brahmas, the Dorkings, and the Plymouth Rocks will very quickly become next to useless as layers if indulged in overfeeding with these rich grains and succulent roots. Care must, therefore, be had to avoid this error, particularly along through the late Fall and Winter, when we are preparing them for early spring laying.

If they get fat in cold weather old hens will gather this objectionable kind of flesh internally often. And this directly interferes with their laying, while it harms the quality of the eggs they do lay, for future hatching.

All our fowls should be well fed in cold weather. But the *breeding* stock must be cautiously managed in this particular, or their eggs will very frequently prove infertile, from excessive cramming with these hearty sorts of food.

Keep a ready supply of oats and barley at hand for *these* birds. Allow them but little corn, and this crushed, and to be given at night only. Plenty of green vegetables will help them, steadily allowed all Winter, such as cabbage, chopped rutabagas, etc. And if we avoid whole wheat, buckwheat, and whole corn—for our breeders—they will do much better next Spring, when we want their eggs for incubation.

Save the Dead Leaves.

The leaves which annually fall from any of our large deciduous trees will make sufficient fertilizing materials to produce another tree of the same size. To accomplish this, however, it will not do to allow the leaves to be scattered by the winds, washed down rivers and creeks and wasted. We know that decomposed leaves make most excellent manure, but the ground will not grow rich very rapidly, even under trees, unless the annual deposit of leaves remains and decays where they fall, which is seldom the case except in large forests. The leaves that fall from our shade and fruit trees are mainly blown away into the roads and ditches and do nobody any good, when if carefully saved, they would add considerably to the fertility of one's garden. On damp days, and early in the morning, while the leaves are wet, have them raked up and put in a compost heap, and you will find that the 20 or 30 wagon loads of leaves annually saved about your place, make one or more loads of superfine manure, and just the best thing known for garden plants. Do not wait until all the leaves have fallen before commencing to save, for a large proportion of them would be blown away by that time, but begin early, and thereby nearly all can be saved.—*Agricultural World and Michigan Homestead.*

Grand Encampment of the G. A. R.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 22.—Extensive arrangements are being made for the grand encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held here January 17 and 18. Among the speakers engaged are ex-Pres. Hayes, Gen. Gibson, Gen. Stoedman, Gen. Force, Gen. Keifer and Private Dalzell. Ex-Pres. Hayes will respond to the toast, "The Rebels: we measure their value and sincerity as friends by their desperate valor as enemies." The membership in Ohio has increased the past year from 1,500 to 8,000.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20, 1881.

Sen. Ingalls, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported favorably a bill for the sale of lands of the Miami Indians of Kansas.

Sen. Johnston, from the Committee on Claims, reported adversely a bill to authorize the President to make the necessary arrangements to carry into effect any convention between the United States and Nicaragua for the adjustment of claims which may be concluded between the two governments; indefinitely postponed.

The House resolution for adjournment from to-morrow until January 5th was adopted by ayes 47, noes 15.

At the expiration of the morning hour the Senate resumed consideration of Sen. Hoar's resolution for the Committee on Woman Suffrage, and Sen. Morgan addressed the Senate. At the conclusion of his remarks the resolution was laid aside informally.

The Chair announced his signature to the enrolled bill giving the franking privilege to Mrs. Garfield.

Sen. Blair introduced a bill to protect pension money from attachment by process of law and the amount of same money when invested in homesteads. Referred.

The following bill was introduced by Sen. Rollins:

Section 1. Hereafter Collectors of Internal Revenue will be appointed for a term of four years.

Section 2. The commissions of all Collectors of Internal Revenue who shall have served four years or more the 30th of June, 1882, shall on and with that date expire, provided they shall hold after that date.

After a short executive session the Senate adjourned till to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.

The Chair submitted a communication from the Secretary of War, transmitting the report of Capt. Howell, of the Engineer Corps, upon his examination of the Little Red river, Ark., and proceedings of the Board of Trade of Cairo favoring the Hennepin Canal project. Referred.

Sen. Beck submitted a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to furnish the Senate as soon as possible present rates of duties imposed by France and Germany on manufactures of the United States when imported into those countries, especially in the various manufactures of wool, cotton, iron and leather, and inform the Senate at what rates like manufactured articles are allowed to be imported into those countries from Great Britain, if he has such information in his possession.

Sen. Platt suggested the extension of the inquiry so as to ascertain what articles of American manufacture are prohibited from introduction to said countries.

Sen. Hawley said that in looking over the discussion that preceded the tariff of 1841, he had noticed a call made upon their Secretary of the Treasury for a general statement of the tariffs of all countries with which the United States had any trade. He suggested a like call at this time would be productive of profitable material for discussion.

Sen. Sherman proposed a modification of the resolution so as to secure information in tabular form, and thus facilitate its preparation.

Sen. Morrill asked to have included in the extension suggested by Sen. Platt "all other products of the United States." He said the duties on our wheat, flour, pork, lard, tobacco, and various other articles were very enormous, and he would like to see the exact facts placed before the Senate.

Sen. Beck modified his resolution so as to incorporate all these suggestions except that of Sen. Hawley, which, after a short debate, it was seen would probably make necessary a labor service of months, was withdrawn.

Debate ensued upon the amendment proposed by Sen. Hoar and objected to by Sen. Beck as involving long delay, so include in the desired information the rates of wages paid in the countries named to operatives engaged in the same or similar manufactures. Sen. Hoar said the whole question at issue in regard to the tariff was whether the rate of wages could be maintained. In the State which he happened to represent operatives in mills are rulers in the matter of Governmental policy, and for one he intended, whatever else might happen, that there shall be awarded to those operatives such share of compensation for the product of their labor as will give them an opportunity to put their children in schools, to have their wives decently clad and have their minds free to enjoy the luxuries of social life. To do that American rates must be maintained. This could not be done in France, Germany and Great Britain. He had read with pleasure the Atlanta speech of the Senator from Indiana (Mr. Voorhees), commending the policy of building up manufactures and developing the industries of the West and South. Let those manufactories come in the Northwest, in the Southwest and Southeast; let them compete, and in many instances drive out industries for which the Post has celebrated and extended publicity, this country it has had to meet the monopoly. The East was willing, upon this one condition, that the Southern and Western laborer who accomplishes the work shall be the man whose day's wages are sufficient to enable him to enjoy the priceless luxuries of education, and of contentment in old age, which should be enjoyed by every American citizen.

Sen. Beck replied that as his resolution was merely one of inquiry, he thought a tariff speech would not be pertinent at this time, and therefore he would refrain from any other reply to the Senator, (Hoar), except to say that the Senator would find, if he would carry the comparison far enough, that under our protective policy $500 of wages does not procure for American operatives as much of the necessaries of life as can be procured by English laborers for $300.

Sen. Maxey asked Beck to broaden the resolution further, so as to cover the duties imposed upon our trade by Mexico. He moved an amendment in accordance with his request. This amendment was accepted by Beck, and Hoar having agreed to withdraw his proposition temporarily, the resolution, as modified, was adopted without dissent.

Sen. Hoar then renewed his proposition in the form of a separate resolution, and it was agreed to without vote.

Sen. Mitchell introduced a bill relating to the compensation and expenses of pension agents. It fixes the compensation of agents at $4,000; allows 15 cents for each voucher prepared, and makes provision for actual expenses of rent and fuel.

Sen. Davis introduced a bill to shorten the period required in homesteading public lands to two years.

The Senate went into executive session, and when the doors reopened, the House Garfield Memorial resolutions were received and concurred in.

A resolution for a clerk in the Senate document rooms was adopted.

Adjourned until January 5.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Committees of the House. The Committee on Ways and Means is constituted as follows: Kelly, of Pennsylvania, Chairman; Kasson, Dunnell, McKiller, Ambler, Hoskell, Rowell, Randall, McKee, Carlisle, Morrison, Speer (Ga.).

Banking and Currency—Crapo (Ill.) Chairman; Smith, Weber, Diagley, Moore, Cornell, Brown, Buckner, Hardenburgh, Flower, Ermentrout.

Appropriations—Hiscock, Chairman; Robeson, Cannon, Burrows, Butterworth, Caswell, Ryan, O'Neill, Ketcham, Blackburn, Cox, Atkins, Forney, Lefevre, Ellison.

Education and Labor—Updegraff, Sherwin, Carpenter, Davis, Page, Tyler, Willis, Clements, Morey, Dobbie, Dowd.

Rules—Speaker, Orth, Robeson, Randall, Blackburn.

Mileage—Jorgensen, Rich, Ward, Cobb, Moulton.

Library—McCook, Lindsley and Gaddis.

Printing—Venhorn, McClure, Springer.

Elections—Calkins, Hamilton, Waite, Thompson, Rankin, Ritchie, Pettibone, Miller, Jacobs, Paul, Belshover, Davis, Jones.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—Fisher, Belford, McClure, Lackey, Washburn, Payson, Bisbleton, Stevens, Singleton, Bland and Lamb.

Commerce—Page, Rice, Townsend, Hoar, Washburne, Chandler, Ward, White, Granger, Guenther, Lane, Ross, Herndon.

Naval Affairs—Harris (Mass.), Robeson, Hanner, Thomas, Walton, Ketchum, Desedorf, Morris, Davison, Talbott, Harris (N. C.).

Military Affairs—Henderson, Hiscock, Bayne, Steele, Davis, Spaulding, Spooner, Sparks, Upson, Bragg, Wheeler, McGinnis.

Invalid Pensions—Stowe, (Ind.), Joyce Collin, Ray, Dawes, Pettibone, Parker, Rice, Wadsworth, Matson, Caldwell, Sumner, Caldwell, Latham, McMillan, A. Wood, Ryan, Dimoth, Lewis, Ladd, Falkerson, Martin, Guenther, Berry.

District Affairs—Neal, Hallman, Barr, Urner, Smith, (N. Y.) Peirce, Desendorf, Cleits, Garrison, Cassidy, Allen.

Pensions—Marsh, Hepburn, Rice, Stone, Steele, Weber, Tuckerson, Hewitt, Cox; Robinson, Burroughs (Wis.)

Railroads and Canals—Townsend, (Ohio) Dwight, Henderson, Kenna, Wise, Habliteell.

Civil Service—Orth, Kasson, Horr, Briggs, Rial, Hubbell, Butterworth, House, Randall, Tucker, Phelps.

Judiciary—Reed, Willits, Robinson, Briggs, Humphrey, Taylor, McCook, Kasson, Norcross, Mott, Hammond, Calverson, Quentbier, Townsend (Ills.)

Agriculture—Valentine, Updegraff, Carpenter, Anderson, Gottschalk, Wadsworth, Rich, West, Cullen, Hazleton, Hatch, Dibrell, Aiker, Black, Post.

Postoffices and Post Roads—Bingham, Anderson, Jargensen, Lacey, Farwell, Morey, Springer, Money, Evans, Ormsbee, Brents.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Shellinberger, Lewis, Cutts, Dimoth, Scranton, Ford, Smith, Cook, Hewitt, Singleton, Herbert.

Mines and Mining—Van Verhis, Davis, Bingham, Falkerson, Hobbs, Calkin, Young, Cassidy, Berry, Wood, Brumm, Ouray.

Manufactures—Campbell, Hammond, Mills, Gottschalk, West, Casse, Finley, Marsh, Morse, Stockschlager.

Mississippi River Improvement—Thomas, Carpenter, Prescott, Darrell, Rice, Moore (Tenn.), Jones, Burroughs, King, Thompson, Guenther, Carly, Whitthorne.

Foreign Affairs—Williams (Wis.), Orth, Kasson, Rice, Darnell, Lord, Walker, Rupert, Wilson, Denster, Belmont.

Pacific Railroads—Hazleton, Harmer, Camp, Robinson (O.); Hammond, Paul, Darrell, Farwell, McKinzie, Bliss, House, Dunn, Nolen.

Private Land Claims—Pidcock, Norcross, Hazleton, Cornell, Morey, Cutts, Mallrow, Williams, Ford, Shackleford, Hyck.

Territories—Burroughs, Aldrich, Van Voorhies, Miller, Dawes Grosvenor.

Interior Department Expenditures—Hubbell, Crapp, Wood (N. Y.), Schultz, Simonton, Blanchard, Burrouhs (Mo.)

Navy Department Expenditures—Robeson, Harris (Mass.), Harmer, O'Neil, Morris, Phelps, Turner.

Public Expenditures—Randall (Pa.) Bisckburn, Walker.

Executive Department Expenditures—Cannon, (Ill.), Watson, Pound, Farwell, Reagen, Tilghman, Ladd.

Law and Election of President and Vice President—Updegraff, Camp, Crapo, White, Fisher, Jacobs, Lindsey, Stevens, Morrison, Carlisle, Hewitt.

Pensions, Bounty and Backpay—Joyce, Brown, Lindsey, Hunk, Witthorne, Curtin, Mesgrove.

War Department Expenditures—Briggs, Milton, Steele, Marsh, Blackburn, Jones (Tenn.), Spark.

Enrolled Bills—Aldrich, Pearce, West, Shellenberger, Kellogg, Warner, Belmont.

Consuls—Sherman, Lyon, Bair, Falkerson, Willard, Pearce, Coe, Calhoun, Wise, Teighman.

Indian Affairs—Deering, Rice, Mason, Spaulding, Buck, Richardson, Hooker, Scalis, Welburn, Blanchard, Ainsley.

Revision of Laws—McKinley, Robinson, Buck, George, Brsum, Hall, Chadwin, Covington, Richardson, Jones, McMillan.

Accounts—Urner, Skinner, Brewer Morton, Goulder, Hardy, Hogg.

Patents—Young, Rick, Skinner, Caswell, Farwell, Jones, Spooner, Vance, Turner, Scoville, Shelly.

Claims—Crowley (N. Y.,) Taylor, Bowman, Masson, Thompson, Ray, Peel, Hill, Smith, (Ills.,) Mills, Hutchinson, Turner, Clarke, Otis.

Public Lands—Pound, Belford, Hapburn, Dwight, Watson, Straight, Rice, Cobb, Foster, Muller.

Militia—Strait, Baine, Hauk, Money, Guenther, Valentine, Thompson, Musgrave, Jones (Tex.)

War Claims—Houk, Updegraff (Ia.), Smith, Ranney, Cnadman, Hall, Romserie, Geddes, Richman, Barber, Chapman.

Treasury Expenditures—Belford, Thornton, Butcher and Curtis.

Expenditure, Department of State—Dering, Lindsley, Carr, Williams (Wis.), Hernan, King and Frost.

Department of Justice, Expenditures—Willetts, McCook, Norcress, Neal, Singleton, Blunt, Bragg.

Public Building Expenditure—Errett, Robinson (O.), Hauk, Grant, Wise, Garrison and Latham.

Mr. DeWitt, from the Memorial Committee, reported the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

"WHEREAS, The melancholy event of the violent and tragic death of James A. Garfield, late President of the United States, having occurred during the recess of Congress, and the two Houses of Congress sharing the general grief, and desiring to manifest their sensibility on this occasion of public bereavement,

"*Resolved*, That the two Houses of Congress will assemble in the House of Representatives, on a day and hour to be fixed and announced by a joint committee, and in the presence of the two Houses there assembled an address on the life and character of James A. Garfield, late President of the United States, will be pronounced by the Hon. James G. Blaine, and that the President of the Senate pro tem. and Speaker of the House of Representatives be requested to invite the President and ex-Presidents of the United States, the head of the several Departments, the Judges of the Supreme Court, the representatives of foreign governments, the Governors of the several States, the General of the Army, the Admiral of the Navy and such officers as have received the thanks of Congress.

"*Resolved*, That the President of the United States be requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield and to assure her of the profound sympathy of the two Houses of Congress, for her deep personal affliction and their sincere condolence for the late National bereavement."

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President, transmitting a communication from the Secretary of the Interior recommending a further appropriation of $350,000 for payment of the expenses of the tenth census. Referred.

The petition of P. D. Ball as Delegate from Alaska was referred.

On motion of Mr. Springer, a resolution was adopted calling on the Postmaster-General to cause to be printed reports and correspondence in the Postoffice Department in relation to postal telegraph and postal savings banks in foreign lands.

Mr. Hammond introduced a bill amending the Constitution as to offices and duties of the President and Vice President. Referred.

Mr. Robinson (N. Y.) offered a resolution, which was referred, calling on the President for the names of all persons claiming to be American citizens, who within the past year, have been arrested and imprisoned in Great Britain.

Senate bill passed legalizing the election of the Territorial Legislature of New Mexico.

After a series of short recesses, in order to enable the last bill to be enrolled, the House adjourned until January 5.

CONQUERED PERU.

Interview With the Ex-President.

NEW YORK, Dec 22—Gen Prado, ex-President of the Republic of Peru, arrived in this City on Monday from Panama. In an interview with a World reporter, Gen. Prado said that Peru would never consent to the annexing of a part of the Peruvian territory to Chili. "I think," said he, "that the United States Government and those of sister Republics will intervene. The Peruvian territory which Chili demands is the most valuable portion, that which contains saltpeter mines and guano deposits, which are pledged as securities for the loans which the Peruvian Government has been obliged to contract."

"Are not these loans largely held by citizens of France and England?"

"Certainly."

"Then will not those Governments intervene to prevent this annexation of territory?"

"No, because Chili will be only too glad to guarantee the English and French creditors if those Governments will stipulate not to interfere."

"Will she not do the same by the creditors in this country?"

"Possibly, but the United States Government probably would not enter into any such arrangement."

"How does the Government of Colombia view this question?"

"It is, of course, opposed to the course of Chili in this matter. It can not be supposed to look with favor on the spoliation of a sister Republic."

The Jennie Cramer Case.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec 22.—One of the important witnesses in the prosecution of the Malleys—Jacob Cramer, father of Jennie Cramer—died to-day of consumption. Jennie often tended his cigar store, and it was here that she became acquainted with several of the witnesses who were thereby enabled to testify in contradiction of James Malley, jr.'s alibi. Jacob was the witness who identified the body found at West Haven as his daughter's and who also visited the Elliott House to demand of Blanche Douglass information concerning her the last day that she is known positively to have been living. Jacob was greatly afflicted by the death of Jennie, which physicians say, hastened his death. He was much troubled also by the fear that the Malleys would get clear. This is the second witness for the State who has died since the Malleys were arrested. There was a similar mortality among the Hayden witnesses.

THE "JEANNETTE."

Definite News Regarding the Boats and Their Crews.

History of the Expedition and Those in Command.

Prompt Action Taken by Sec. Frelinghuysen for the Return of the Men.

LONDON, Dec 22—3 A. M.—The following telegram was received at the London office at 2:20 this morning:

"IRKUTSK, Dec. 21.—2:05 P. M.—The "Jeannette" was crushed by ice in latitude 77° 15 north; longitude 157° east. The boats and sleds made good their retreat to 50 miles north-west of the Lena river, where the three boats were separated in a gale. The whole boat, in charge of Chief Engineer Melville, entered the east mouth of the Lena River Sept 17. It was stopped by ice in the river. We found a native village and as soon as the river cleared I put myself in communication with the commandant at Bolozna. On October 29 I heard that the first cutter containing Lieut. De-Long, Dr. Ambler and 12 others had landed at the north mouth of the Lena. The commandant at Bolozna sent assistant relief to the whole boat party, who are all well. Linderman and Nores arrive at Bolozna, Oct 29 for relief for the first cutter crew, all of whom are in sad condition, and in danger of starvation and all badly frozen.

"The commandant at Bolozna has sent native scouts to look for them, and give a vigorous and constant search until they are found. The second cutter has not yet been heard from. Telegram money for instant use to Irkutsk and Jakutsk. The list of the people in the boats is as follows:

"First cutter—DeLong, Dr. Ambler, Jerome J. Collins, William Linderman, Lewis Nores, Hans Erickson, Henry Knack, Add'l Bressler, Carl Goetz, Walter Lee, Nels Iverson, George Boyd, Alexis AhLen.

"The whole boat—Engineer Melville, Lieut. Dennenbauer, Jack Cole, James Bartlett, Raymond Newcomb, Herbert Leach, George Landentach, Henry Wilson, Manson Anequin, Long.

"Second cutter—Lieut Clipp, Capt. Dunbar, Alfred Sweetman, Henry Wessen, Peter Johnson, Edward Star, Shawell Albert Kaihne.

"The first cutter and whale boat are safe."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21—W. W. Danenhauer, of this City received a telegram from his son, Master John W. Danenhouer, third officer of the "Jeannette," announcing his safe arrival at the mouth of the Lena river. The dispatch was probably sent up the Lena to Irkutsk by messenger who brought the first news of the loss of the "Jeannette," and has just been forwarded by the Governor General of Siberia. Master Danenhauer is the "Jeannette's" third officer would naturally have command of boat No. 3, which was first to reach the mouth of the Lena. Boat No. 1 was under command of Lieut DeLong, and No. 2, which is missing, was very likely commanded by the second officer, Lieut. Clipp.

Lieut. Danenhauer's telegram gives no particulars of the disaster, but says letters have been forwarded by way of St. Petersburg.

OFFICIAL ACTION.

The following was sent this afternoon to Hoffman, Charge, St. Petersburg:

"The President orders you to make provision for the immediate relief and return of the officers and men of the "Jeannette." Cable promptly the amount of credit you require and it will be provided by the secretary of the Navy and myself. Also cable what steps can be taken by this Government for the recovery of the cache of the missing boat."

"FRELINGHUYSEN, Secretary."

THE "JEANNETTE" AND HER OFFICERS.

NEW YORK, December 22—The "Jeannette" sailed from San Francisco in July, 1879, with Lieut George W. DeLong, of the United States Navy, in command. The commander imbibed his love for arctic adventure while serving as navigator of the Polaris expedition in 1874. After his return from that unfruitful cruise, old whalers in New Bedford, Mass., convinced him that the route to the pole by way of Baffin's Bay was an uphill journey, and that the true course was through Behring's Strait. He acted upon this impression, and his was the first expedition that attempted the passage over this route. Commander DeLong is 37 years of age, of medium height and build, and of active disposition. He was born in New York City and graduated at the Naval Academy in 1865. His wife is the daughter of Capt. James A. Wotten, an old ocean steamship commander. Lieut Chas. W. Chipp, U. S. N., the Executive officer, is 33 years of age, and unmarried. He was with his present commander in the Polaris expedition. Lieut. John W. Danenhower, U. S. N., the navigator, was born in Chicago, and is 32 years of age. The Surgeon, James M. M. Ambler, U. S. N., was born in Fauquier County Virginia, is unmarried, and 33 years of age. Chief Engineer, George W. Melville, U. S. N., was born in New York City, in 1841. He has a wife and three children. Jerome J. Collins, the scientist of the expedition, is of the staff of the New York Herald. The naturalist and taxidermist is Raymond L. Newcomb, 23 years of age and unmarried. William Dunbar, the ice pilot, is 45 years of age, a native of New London, Conn., and has been a seaman for 30 years. The list of the petty officers and the crew is as follows: John Cole, boatswain; Walter Lee, machinist; Wm. Linderman, quartermaster; John Sheeman, carpenter; seamen—Louis Nires and Herbert Leeson, Boston, Mass; Peter Johnson, Sweden; Ed. Stats and August Goertz, Germany; Adolph Dressler, Berlin; Henry Wilson, Sweden; H. Erickson, Denmark; Henry D. Warren, Providence, R. I.; Henry Kaack, Germany; George Kamm, Prussia; G. W. Boyd, Philadelphia; John Linderbak, South Germany; Nelson Jassen, Denmark; Fred Neuman, New York, and three Chinese, a steward, cook, and boy.

THE "JEANNETTE"

was built in the Pembroke dock-yard, in England, in 1864, and christened the "Pandora." Before she was sold to Mr. Bennett she made three voyages to the Arctic regions the first and second in 1873 and 1874, to King William's Land, and the third carrying dispatches to the "Alert" in Pell's Sound. After she was purchased by Mr. Bennett her name was changed to her present title, as a compliment to his sister. She was sailed from the dock in London by her present commander to the Navy Yard of Mare Island, Cal., where she was fitted out for the present expedition. She is a bark-rigged screw steamer, of 420 tons, carrying engines of eight horse power, nominally. She is long, low, and with a rakish look, and not an inch of space in her interior is wasted. She is built of Dantzic oak, especially strong in the hull. Her floor is sharp and wedge shaped so that if caught between ice floes the pressure would lift her upon the ice rather than leave her exposed to the danger of being crushed. Her bow is solidly filled in, and has an external guard of iron straps to protect her timbers when cutting a channel through the ice. On the bottom and bilges she is extra planked, and her frames and beams are of the heaviest timber. Her machinery was of the most complete character, and she carried duplicates of every part. She is provided with a complete whaling outfit, a steam launch, five whale boats, and a folding boat that will carry six men, eight tents, 6x9 feet in size, a distilling apparatus with a capacity of 200 gallons per day, ice saws powerful enough to cut through eight feet of ice, ice-picks, hoops, spades, and knives. At the Mare Island yards a large poop cabin was built on the vessel for the accommodation of the officers and to afford more storage capacity. She was provisioned for three years, and was well supplied with arms and ammunition.

THE "JEANNETTE" EXPEDITION

was especially well equipped with scientific instruments, which, among other things, embraced a complete set of photographic apparatus. Two hundred miles of telegraph wire were carried, with telephones, so that constant communication could be kept up between shore on board and exploring parties working on land. The expedition was also provided with an electric light of increase power, which was presented by the inventor, Edison, and which was expected to be of great service during the long Arctic night. Nothing that experience or scientific foresight could suggest was left undone to provide for the safety and comfort of the members of the expedition. It was arranged that a corps of Esquimaux, with dogs, would be taken on board at St. Michael, together with a number of dog sleds and walrus-skin boats. At this point the "Jeannette" took on the balance of her cargo, coal and provisions, carried to that place by the schooner "Fannie A. Hyde."

THE ROUTE LAID DOWN

for the expedition was as follows: Leaving San Francisco she bore away to the northwest for the Aleutian Islands, a distance of 2,100 miles to Ounalaska harbor on the north side of the Island of the same name. From the Pacific Ocean she sailed through the Unalga Pass into Behring's Sea. From Ounalaska her course was to St. Paul Island, 240 miles distant. This is a trading post of the Alaska Commercial Company, where a supply of seal skin clothing was obtained for the crew. The next point in her course was St. Michaels, near the mouth of the Yukon River, and about 500 miles from St. Paul; thence her course was to St. Lawrence Bay, on the coast of Asia. From St. Lawrence Bay the route lay directly through Behring's Strait into the Arctic Ocean, her course then lying along the shore of Wrangell's or Killett's Land. Having proceeded so far, the real business of the expedition may be said to have begun and the cowards of the Jeannette thereafter depended largely on circumstances, and was left entirely to the wisdom of her commander.

The "Jeannette" arrived at Ounalaska Island on August 2, 1879, and the Naval Department at Washington received a report from Commodore DeLong on August 25. From all the intelligence then at hand he had reason to believe that the preceding Winter had been exceedingly mild in the North. The commander reported that owing to the heavy loading of the "Jeannette," which was necessary at San Francisco, his progress had been slow, and he was doubtful of his ability to profit by the open water to reach a high latitude that season. He left for St. Michael's on August 6.

The expedition was last heard from before their present discovery, at Herald Island, from the neighborhood of which the expedition disappeared in the direction of Wrangel's Land.

THE NAVY DEPARTMENT NOTIFIED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22—The Secretary of the Navy received from Engineer Melville, under date of Irkutsk Dec. 21st a cable message identical with that cabled from London last night to the New York Herald. To this the Secretary replied as follows:

To Engineer Melville, U. S. N., Irkutsk: Omit no efforts, spare no expense in securing the safety of the men in the second cutter. Let the sick and frozen of those already rescued have every attention, and as soon as practicable have them transported to a milder climate. The Department will supply the necessary funds."

VIRGINIA SENATOR.

Readjuster Riddleberger Elected.

RICHMOND, Dec 20—In the General Assembly the vote for United States Senator resulted in the election of H. H. Riddleberger, the Readjuster candidate, who received the solid party vote. The Democrats voted solidly for Sen. Johnson, the present Senator. In the Senate the straight-out Republican vote was cast for Gen. W. C. Wickham.

When Riddleberger was placed in nomination, inquiry was made whether he would vote with the Republicans or Democrats. The reply was that Riddleberger would represent that party which is Virginian in its origin, liberal in its ideas and patriotic in every sentiment. Stevens, a colored Senator, said Riddleberger would go to the United States Senate with the approval of the colored people.

In the House similar interrogations elicited the response that the new Senator would carve out a course for himself, and act for the interest of Virginia; that he

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The corrected list of victims of the Ring Theater fire gives a total of 449.

Attorney General Brewster will not go to Washington until after the holidays.

William Kidd a well-known jeweler of Cleveland committed suicide by taking laudanum.

The bark "N. M. Haven," from Philadelphia for Portland, Me., is supposed lost. She carried 11 men.

For the year 1881 there arrived at the port of Chicago 12,350 vessels The previous year there were 12,788.

A coal oil lamp at Independence, Mo. was upset Monday night and $12,000 worth of property destroyed.

The steamer John S. Hopkins, burned yesterday at the Evansville wharf. Valued at $40,000; insurance, $25,000.

One of the grocers selling butterine for genuine butter was tried in Chicago and held to answer for the fraud in $200

John W. Hawley, an attorney of Chicago, fell down a stairway and broke his neck. Death was almost instantaneous.

The well known trotter Red Cloud, with a record of 2:18, died at the stable of his owner, Jas. Wade, of Edinburg Ind.

Notice is given that the Erie road has transferred all its emigrant business from the Michigan Central to the Grand Trunk.

The Philadelphians who organized a scheme to drain the Everglades of Florida have sold half their land to an English company.

It is stated that Judge Devens will be appointed to succeed Chief Justice Gray as head of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts.

The house of Mr. Abbey, at Norwood Park, near Chicago, was burglarized Tuesday night, and $1,300 worth of jewelry was taken.

The Georgia Greenbackers will hold their convention December 29. They seem to mean business for the Democracy of Georgia.

The repeated earthquakes in Chios it is now thought, indicate that it will sooner or later disappear entirely beneath the Aigean Sea.

After the Vanderbilt wedding, the railway magnate gave the bride his present residence on Fifth avenue and a check for $250,000.

Judge J. A. Welch a prominent citizen of Newman, Ga., and editor of the Newman Herald, committed suicide last night by hanging himself.

The Deptford Flouring Mills, Kent, England, have been burned. The loss is nearly $500,000 and many hands are thrown out of employment.

Owing to a dispute between Dublin and Belfast as to accepting royal patronage, the proposed exhibition of Irish manufactures has fallen through.

Twenty-five fiedsths from small-pox in Chicago last week. There were four deaths from this disease Monday, and 13 new cases were developed.

Farmers in Southern Indiana state that the growing wheat is entirely too thick, the roots and stalks being stronger than was ever known at this season

Holders of Sprague mortgage notes to the amount of $6,000,000 rejected Gen. B. F Butler's offer of $2,950,000 for the entire property of the A. and W Sprague manufacturing company.

Sen. Abe Brown, of Georgia, was 23 years old before he learned to read. At 33 he was elected to a Judgeship, and at 37 he became Governor. He is now, at 68, a United States senator.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey of Minnesota who are stopping at the Gault House, Chicago, fell from a window of the fourth story to the court below, and was instantly killed.

John C. Hart, of Philadelphia, formerly a wholesale druggist, has been arrested at the instance of his son Samuel, upon a charge of embezzlement. Nearly $15,000 has disappeared.

Two young men of Atlanta, Ga., of high family connection, have been arrested on the charge of the highway robbery of J. G. Guthrie, of Louisville, Ky.

Because they printed a speech made by Emperor Francis Joseph and offered independent comments thereon, the editions of several Vienna papers were seized and suppressed Friday morning.

The Central Pacific Railroad of Wyoming has been incorporated. Length of line, 450 miles. Capital stock, $13,500,000, said sum representing the estimated cost of construction and right of way.

One of the late acts of Sec. Blaine was to ask the Russian Government to recall Minister Bartholomei from Washington, and the diplomat will leave on the 10th of January, Sec. De Willamar assuming charge.

E. H. Tapper died in the chair of Dr. S. J. Sovereign, dentist, in Chicago, yesterday. He had taken chloroform while having teeth pulled, and died in a very few minutes. Tapper was from Hammond, Ind.

At Bloomington, Ill., "General" Joseph Peters, well known in dramatic circles, and a very eccentric character, filed a bill for divorce against his wife, charging her with an attempt to murder him by means of a poisonous drug, but which was fortunately discovered before it had done its work.

At Baltimore O., a four year old daughter of John Groves, during the temporary absence of his mother, set its clothing on fire, while playing with matches. Mrs. Groves was brought in by the child's screams and fought the fire as best she could, but the child was fatally burned, and Mrs. Groves's hands are in a painful condition.

Phillips, Marshall & Co., London, have just concluded the purchase of 1,200,000 acres of land from the State of Mississippi, of which 760,000 acres are known as the level lands and located mostly in the Yazoo delta, comprising some of the richest cotton and lumber land in the South. The intention is to improve, colonize and cultivate those lands.

One W. E. Gray, who figured in Wall street in 1868 by telegraphing and passing forged bonds to the extent of $800,000, was sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years and secured a new trial and bail for his release has latterly turned up as the organizer of a gigantic electric light job, using the names of some of the most prominent New York capitalists in his schemes There is no evidence that he realized largely before his exposure.

Leopold Bouvier, who 10 years ago went from St. Louis to New York with $50,000, sank so low as to forge a note for $1,000. On being taken to police headquarters he strangled himself in his cell. Failing to keep up a patent-right agency on Broadway, he had of late years been living by his wits, and found plenty of Jerseymen on whom to practice.

A story of severe suffering is told by the survivors of the steamship "Bath City," which foundered off the Coast of Newfoundland. The crew of 27 men embarked in two boats; four were drowned by the boat capsizing, and the captain and five of the men died from exposure. The survivors, 17 in number, were picked up by a vessel and carried to Liverpool

The customs officers at Montreal seized the books and papers of the Pullman Car Company and took them to the custom house, on account of the recent smuggling of jewelry from Boston. It is also reported that all the parlor and sleeping cars of the Company have been attached to meet a claim by the government for $160,000, arising from having repairs made on this side of the line.

The immigrants to this country during November were distributed among the various nationalities thus: England and Wales, 5 823; Ireland, 3 284; Scotland, 959; Austria, 1,454; Belgium, 59; Denmark, 314; France, 529; Germany, 16 990; Hungary, 593; Italy, 2 978 Netherlands, 260; Norway, 1,294; Poland, 223; Russia, 1,726; Sweden, 2 870; Switzerland, 451; Dominion of Canada, 8 807; China, 2,741; and from all other countries 228

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

The Assassin Says He Spent a Happy Christmas and Had Lots of Good Things.

More Expert Testimony—The Difference Between Delusions and Insanity.

The Most Damaging Testimony Yet Produced by the Prosecution.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21—The Guiteau trial was resumed this morning, and Dr. Hamilton, of New York, took the stand.

Scoville desired to have other experts excluded during the testimony, but the Court ruled against him. During the argument on this point, Davidge was interrupted by Guiteau, who said: "I will cut this short, Judge by saying I am perfectly willing to have them here. I want them to learn all they can. I have so much confidence in their honor and int grity that—"

Davidge—"That is precisely what I am coming to."

Guiteau—"You are on the right track, Judge; I'll take you on my side; you are engaged for my side of this case."

Witness was questioned at great length relative to the operations of minds, significance of dreams and unconscious expressions as indicative of mental processes.

Counsel for the prosecution protested against the apparently objectless direction of inquiries.

Scoville (smiling)—"Well, gentlemen, I told you I did not know much about this subject."

Guiteau—"Then you had better get off the case if you don't know anything about it. I think Reed and I can do better than you, judging by the way you are laboring." Looking over notes which Scoville held in his hand he continued, "You've got a lot of stuff there. It is not in your hand writing. I guess it must have been contributed by some crank."

Guiteau appeared to be dissatisfied with the result of the examination, and finally said to Scoville: "Oh, tear that stuff up, Scoville, send this man down and call Clark Mills. He's a good deal better man for you than this one. He took the cast of my head the other day, thinking some people would be interested to see it. He took the bust of Andrew Jackson, and he thinks I'm a greater man than Jackson was. He found one side of my head badly deficient, though—"

The prisoner then branched off to the "Inspiration theory," and rattled on for some minutes on that and kindred harangue on the subject of "irresistible pressure."

After the examination had apparently been concluded. Davidge asked witness if "people adjudged medically insane were not nevertheless capable of judging between right and wrong?"

Guiteau (who has been writing for some minutes) looked up quickly and shouted—"What bearing has that, when the person is controlled by an inevitable impulse. That's all there is to this case (striking the table violently) and all this talk don't amount to anything.

Scoville objected, but Judge Cox admitted the question, and witness replied: "There are a great many insane people (medically insane) who appreciate the difference between right and wrong."

In response to another question, Hamilton continued: "In nearly all asylums a system of rewards and punishments is in vogue, dealing with the insane, showing it is recognized in the treatment of the insane that they can distinguish between right and wrong, and can control their actions."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Dr. Worcester, of Salem, Mass., who refused, when upon the stand for the defense, to answer the hypothetical question proposed by Scoville, testified that in his opinion the prisoner was a sane man.

Guiteau (sharply)—"How much do you expect to get for that opinion, sir? I suppose that will be worth $500 to you. That is the way Corkhill is running, but I don't think it will be worth a snap with that jury—not a snap, sir."

Corkhill then read a hypothetical question, which covered all the material facts in the prisoner's history from boyhood down to his act on the 2d of July, and inquired: "Assuming these facts to be true, in your opinion, was prisoner sane or insane when he killed the President?"

Answer—"I believe him to have been sane."

Guiteau (sneeringly)—"Yes, sir, and you expect to get $500 for your opinion."

All through the reading of the hypothetical question Guiteau continually shouted, "That's false," "absolutely false." At one time he said, "That's false sir. Get the facts right for your hypothesis, or whatever you call it. Judge Porter must have got that stuff up for you, Corkhill. You certainly have not got brains enough. I want to say right here that Col. Corkhill has made a very good outward statement of the facts, but he hasn't touched at all upon what was going on in my mind at that time. That's a matter for the jury, the court, the Deity and me to decide. We four."

Col. Corkhill then read another hypothetical question, setting forth in its most unenviable light the career of Guiteau. The answer was given under the record but confined himself to a simple "out of proof." "That's false" or "That's absolutely false."

On the conclusion of the reading Guiteau again inquired of witness—"Do you consider the prisoner was sane or insane on the 2d of July?"

Answer—"In my opinion he was sane."

Recess.

After recess S. Worcester again took the stand, when Guiteau insisted upon being heard, and with some impetuosity said: "I want it distinctly understood that on the 2d of July I gave to Col. Corkhill and his reporter, in a two hour's interview, my views on the whole subject, the inspiration, the political situation, and all the causes that impelled me on the President, and this man Corkhill got part of his notes so he could not use them upon this case. It's a burning shame for him to come in here and now say I never said anything about inspiration until three weeks after the shooting."

Dr. Worcester turned to Judge Cox and said: "If the Court please, I understand I appear here as an expert summoned by the Government to testify in this case."

Corkhill undertook to explain that witness had remained in the City wholly against his will, when he was interrupted by Scoville who in evident anger protested against the action of the counsel for the prosecution in attempting to forstall the opinion of the jury in advance of the evidence.

A sharp colloquy ensued between the counsel, interrupted by Guiteau, who shouted, "Oh, let him alone. He ain't worth noticing. He's working for his $500; that's all."

Resuming the cross examination Scoville asked: "When and where did you get your title of doctor?"

Answer—"I got my title of doctor from Harvard Uni versity in 1868. I began my course of study in 1863."

Witness was then questioned at great length in regard to his medical practice, the books he had read, the patients he had treated, and the opportunities he had enjoyed for investigating the subject of insanity. He was asked how he came to form the opinion in Salem that the prisoner was insane, and why he had written counsel Scoville that such was his belief. He replied that from the statements he had seen he thought he was accurate, when he shot the President, by an insane delusion, and that the uncontrolable impulse under which he acted was the outgrowth of that insane delusion. "I wrote you, thinking that might be of service." Had changed his opinion as to the insanity of the prisoner because he no longer believed to be true the statements on which he based his opinion before coming to Washington.

Guiteau (instantly)—"Don't you understand, Scoville, that $500 has modified his views? What's the use of wasting time with him? Let him go."

Scoville was about resuming examination when Guiteau struck the table violently and called out, "Make the matter short. It's simply a matter for the jury to determine whether my free agency was destroyed or not. I claim it was, and won't have you compromise my life as you are doing by your stupid, blunderbuss way of examining witnesses."

As the examination proceeded Guiteau frequently interrupted and roundly abused Scoville for incompetency, and charged him with compromising the case. Turning to the Judge, Guiteau added deprecatingly, "Scoville is a perfect idiot in the matter, and betwren him and Corkhill I have a pretty hard time. [General laughter.] I'm a good natured man [laughter], but I can't stand abuse, and when I'm abused I want to tell it right back."

Several times afterwards during the examination of Dr. Worcester, Guiteau denounced Scoville at one time in anger and again sarcastically.

"Why, your honor," he shouted out, "if I was indicted for manslaughter I would be hung for murder, if Scoville should defend me."

Mrs. Scoville reached over to speak to Guiteau, when he snarled at her: "Keep your mouth shut. You're as big a fool as your husband. You're a crank on this business. If you had all stayed in Chicago it would have been far better for my case. These relations are a nuisance. I would be better off if I didn't have any. I would have plenty of friends if these relations were out of the way."

Mrs. Scoville whispered some expostulating reply. He turned again, and shouted, "You have been an unmitigated nuisance in the case all the way through." Then changing quickly from anger to mirth, added, "You're a queer lot, you Scovilles."

Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22—Guiteau came into court this morning apparently under some strong excitement. Col. Chas Reed took a seat by his side and whispered something to him. Guiteau, striking the table violently, began to expostulate, saying: "I won't do anything of the kind."

At this point Scoville whispered some expostulation, when Guiteau angrily said to him: "I won't have you compromising my case by your foolish questions. You must get off my case if you can't stop compromising it." A whispered consultation between the three menti ned seemed to result in pacifying the prisoner, who looked up with a smile and said. "I was going to make a speech, but I have changed my mind, and guess I won't do it." He then busied himself opening his mail, remarking: "This is the first time I have opened my mail myself for some time."

Dr. Theodorde Diamond, of Auburn, N. Y., who had been summoned by the defense and retained by the prosecution, was called to the stand. Witness believed, judging by the evidence to which he had listened, including that of the prisoner himself, and from the appearance and conduct of the prisoner, that he is a sane man.

The hypothetical questions put to Dr. Wooster yesterday were then read to witness, and he replied: "I should say he was sane."

Witness was questioned at great length, and his answers indicating great conservatism of opinion, Scoville finally asked: "Well, Doctor, how old do you think a physician ought to be before he is able to distinguish between a sane and insane man?"

Witness replied that he himself was not yet old enough to distinguish between sane and insane people.

Guiteau (laughing)—"That's the best thing you have said yet, Doctor. Ladies and gentlemen, you see I'm letting Scoville do most of the talking to-day. I'm keeping quiet."

"I opened my mail myself this morning (holding up 20 or more letters). Pretty good mail, too, and only one crank letter in the whole lot. All from high-toned people, too. They are beginning to think better of me outside. High-toned ladies are sending for my autograph; they think I'm a big man, but I don't care a snap whether I'm a big man or a little one."

The prisoner busied himself reading his letters, and soon broke out again saying, "Well, I did not notice this before, ladies and gentlemen. I have just received a letter from Dr. Spitzka, in which he says he has received 200 letters since he returned from Washington, all congratulating him upon his testimony; that he has nearly received two threatening ones and two from lunatics. A pretty good showing, I think, when he came on here for nothing and did not get a cent, while these fellows are handsomely paid by the Government. Then here is another one from Mr. Beatty."

Judge Cox—"Well, that will do, prisoner. We have not time to listen to the reading of your correspondence."

Guiteau—"All right, sir." Recess.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23—After recess yesterday the witness was asked if he thought it would be any indication of insanity in a man of mature years, who honestly believed he was inspired to kill the President of the United States, and who honestly believed that when his motives were known to the people they would not only excuse but applaud his act, and replied: "If he honestly believed that and his will was dominated by the conviction it would be an indication of insanity."

Scoville—"If it is not impertinent, doctor, in this day and generation, I will ask you if you have ever devoted any attention to the subject or belief in inspiration?"

Answer—"Well, not specially."

Guiteau—"Well, doctor, if God could inspire a man 2,000 years ago, why could he not do so now? Is there anything different in human nature?"

Scoville—"I have no objection to your answering, doctor."

The question was read again to witness, and he replied that if the Lord did inspire anybody 2,000 years ago He can now if he chooses.

Guiteau—"That's my idea. He not only can, but He did in this case.

The cross-examination proceeded without incident

During the greater part of the afternoon Guiteau was engaged in writing an article for publication and apparently paid little heed to the progress of the trial.

At a quarter before 4 witness was excused and Guiteau immediately shouted: "These experts may be all high toned, honorable men, but in my opinion they hang more men than the doctors kill." Growing more and more excited he declaimed for some minutes and said: "Gen. Garfield would be alive to-day had it not been for the doctors. They completed what my shot began. The Lord intended he should go and so he let the doctors kill him. He didn't die before his time, though."

Col. Corkhill desired an adjournment, but Scoville inquired, "Where is your witness Shaw? I can dispose of him in a few minutes."

Shaw was called, when Guiteau shouted, "Here's the man that told me the Holy Ghost was your record, Shaw, from New Jersey, where the Judge from the bench said you ought to be in the penitentiary."

The witness was asked if he had not been indicted for perjury, and replied that he had. Upon attempting to explain, a stormy dialogue ensued, Guiteau shouting that the witness was the most extraordinary liar in America. Witness was finally allowed to explain that it arose through a misapprehension, and he was acquitted by a jury.

Scoville gave notice to Shaw to defend his character, as he had witnesses to introduce whose testimony he (Shaw) would want to meet.

Adjourned.

Immediately upon opening court this morning, Guiteau desired to be heard, and without any show of excitement, said: "It is said I have been abusing Scoville. It's a fact, the fact of the matter is I want to make a speech about that. Scoville is doing very well in this case, considering his theory; but he is not a criminal lawyer. He is a fine examiner of titles; he can tell you all about your abstracts of titles; he is a good fellow and a first class examiner of titles; but I cannot have Scoville here compromising my case. There is not a lawyer in this court room but knows he has asked questions for the defense which has been as positive injury to the defense. I cannot sit here when my life is at stake and have him compromise my case in this way. My friend Charles H. Reed, who was for 16 years District Attorney at Chicago, and a first-class lawyer, has very kindly consented to assume charge of this case, and I introduce him to Your Honor, the jury and the American people. He is a good fellow. Scoville is a good fellow, too, and I want him to continue in the case, and help in every way."

Scoville immediately rose to a personal explanation, stating the difficulties under which he had labored and his disappointment at not receiving the assistance he had expected from certain eminent counsel. He asked the Court would pass upon the propriety of Reed assuming the active duties of associate counsel in this case.

Judge Porter thought it would be entirely out of place for the Court to be asked to rule upon such proposition, and speaking for the prosecution, intimated no objection to Reed, and no criticism of his course in becoming counsel for the defense.

Judge Cox—"I think that sufficient. I have privately stated I saw no objection to such course on Reed's part."

Col. Corkhill—"It's absurd to talk about it. Reed has been assisting all the way through, and has not been out of the Court room."

Reed (quietly)—"That is not true, Mr. Corkhill."

Guiteau—"Oh, Corkhill can't tell the truth anyway. Reed has quietly assisted, just as scores of lawyers have done, in the interest of truth and justice. That's what we are here for."

After some discussion between counsel relative to striking out certain portions of Dr. Damon's testimony, Corkhill was about to call a witness, when Guiteau broke out excitedly: "There's a vast amount of rubbish getting into this case that has nothing to do with it. I want to know what all this has got to do with the condition of my mind on the 2d of July? You can't tell what is going on now in that foreman's mind or Judge Cox's. How can you tell what was on mine on the 2d of July? All this nonsense about whether I'm insane now or was five years ago has nothing whatever to do with this case."

Striking the table and becoming more and more excited he continued: "If I can't get justice here I expect an act of God for my protection. He has taken away the life of one of the jurors, for which I am very sorry, and if necessary He will take one of those jurors right out of the box to save my life in the interest of truth and justice."

Scoville explained in regard to the letter of Dr. Spitzka, opened and commented upon yesterday by Guiteau. He stated the letter was addressed to him (Scoville) and not to the prisoner. He knew it would be commented upon by the prosecution that Dr. Spitzka had written to a man he had said under oath was insane, and he (Scoville) desired that the court and jury should understand just how it occurred.

William A. Edward, of Brooklyn, testified he was a clerk in Shaw's law office, and overheard a conversation between the employer and the prisoner when the latter, as alleged by Shaw, said he would 'some day kill some big man as Booth had done."

Shaw had testified no one was present when the conversation took place.

On cross-examination by Reed witness was asked, "If Shaw testified no one was present, and you testify under oath you were present, which of you told the truth.

Dr. Spencer H. Talcott, Medical Superintendent of the Homeopathy Asylum for insane at Middletown, N. Y., had treated something over 10,000 cases of insanity. Witness had closely observed prisoner and listened to his testimony on the stand.

"Upon the assumption that he (Guiteau) was telling the truth in regard to the transaction and in regard to the events of his life as he described them, I should say he was sane."

Witness also replied, assuming to be true the facts set forth in the hypothetical question: "I should say the prisoner was sane on the second of July."

"How much do you expect to get for that opinion?" shouted Guiteau. "You have been here two or three weeks; I suppose you will want $500 (striking the table angrily), and I don't care a snap for your expert testimony. I don't care if you bring in 50 such witnesses."

Judge Cox interrupted the harrangue and command the prisoner to keep silent.

"All right, your Honor; I'll be quiet now," said Guiteau.

Davidge—"Your Honor will please note the 'free agency' quoted by the prisoner operates all right now, as he can keep quiet when he wants to."

Guiteau—"I don't pretend to say I am insane now any more than you are, but on the 2d of July, and for 30 days prior I was insane—that's the issue."

Davidge—"Then if you are sane now, you certainly know how to behave your self."

Guiteau—"I do know how, and I behave just as well as you do. I appear here as my own counsel, Judge Davidge, and have as much right to talk as you have. The amount of it is you have altogether too much to say on this case. You are as bad as a man born with the diarrohea. Now you keep quiet."

Witness did not believe it to be true that prisoner acted under an insane delusion when he shot the President. If by inspiration his case was meant "a happy thought" to commit the act, then he was inspired. In any other sense he was not. Recess.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—After recess yesterday Dr. Hy. P. Stearns, Superintendent of the Hartford Retreat for the Insane, was the first witness. From 800 to 1,000 cases of insanity had come under his supervision during the eight years he had been connected with the retreat. Witness had made four examinations of the prisoner at the jail in reference to his physical and mental condition.

Guiteau interrupted, saying: "You came to me, Doctor, as a friend and I, supposing you were going to testify for the defense, talked very freely about my religious feelings and about myself, but Corkhill's money was too much for you. I want to say here that I don't pretend I am any more insane at this minute than Davidge is. I won't say Corkhill, for I think he is cracked. [Laughter.] But I rest my case on this claim: that I was insane on the 2d of July when my inspiration and state of mind impelled me on the President. To make it very short, that is all there is to it. I don't care what these experts say about my sanity. That's got nothing to do with it."

Witness detailed at great length his examinations and interviews with Guiteau. Pending the cross-examination the Court adjourned.

Col. Reed, Scoville and Guiteau were in consultation half an hour before opening Court.

This morning Dr. Stearn took the stand, and Scoville resumed the cross-examination relative to the various forms of insanity. Witness stated the faculty of memory was generally the first to show impairment in most all forms of insanity. Scoville asked: "Do you agree with the last witness that insanity is always the outward manifestation of a diseased brain?"

Judge Porter objected to the form of the question, and insisted the defense observe the same rule the prosecution adhered to of letting each witness testify to what he knew, and not found an argument upon the evidence of another.

Guiteau—"You are getting excited, Porter."

Scoville—"I must say that Judge Porter can make the most of nothing of any man I ever met."

After further questions relative to brain disease, Scoville asked: "Is it true such disease can always be detected by examination of that organ?"

Answer—"I can only answer that there have been cases of brain where, upon examination after death, no lesion of the brain was detected."

Witness was about to make further observations just as Scoville proposed a question.

Judge Porter (to witness)—"Go on, Doctor, and finish your answer."

Scoville—"Well, hold on a minute; we would like to know who is conducting this examination, you or I."

Porter—"I assume the Court is conducting this trial, and to the Court I shall always appeal for an enforcement of the rules of practice. This witness is one of the most noted scientists in this country, and you must not attempt to treat him as though he were a school boy. I will not permit it."

Scoville (with warmth)—"Well, let us see about it, Mr. Judge Porter."

Guiteau chimed in with a hit at Porter, but without raising his eyes from a pamphlet which he was pretending to read. A broad grin overspread his features; he seemed to enjoy greatly the storm of angry words. Judge Cox interposed with a few smooth words, and the examination proceeded some time without incident.

When Porter again protested that Scoville should not be permitted to rebuke witness, Scoville said: "I can see no occasion for your speech. I have neither rebuked witness nor had occasion to do so."

Guiteau—"What's the matter with you, Porter, anyway! You must have contracted Davidge's disease during the night."

Scoville began to read from manuscript what appeared to be a hypothetical proposition.

Davidge, (with mock bewilderment, interrupted)—"Oh, come, come, Scoville, I don't understand that."

Scoville (laughing)—"Well, I don't understand it myself. Mr. Reporter, please erase that and I will put another question."

Reed then put a few questions to witness in rapid order. Porter again interposed an objection and demanded witness be allowed to finish his answer and not be cut short by counsel.

Reed: "Witness has not intimated a desire to say anything further in reply to that question, you are the one that appears to be anxious for more." To the witness; "Doctor, do you desire to add anything to your reply?"

Witness—"No, sir; I thought I answered the question directly and sufficiently."

Reed—"As I supposed; Judge Porter, you disagree with your own witness, as usual."

General laughter at the expense of Porter; aside to Scoville—"He'll get over it after awhile."

The examination progressed with frequent objections on the part of the prosecution requiring ruling of the Court As the witness was about to retire, Guiteau said: "Allow me to ask if you hold the opinion that a man cannot be insane in a specific act without having a diseased brain?"

Scoville assented to the question, and witness replied: "Insanity means disease of the brain."

Guiteau asked another question, but Judge Porter suggested that he hold no colloquy with the criminal.

Guiteau (angrily)—"I am no criminal any more than you are. I am here as my own counsel, and I have as much right to speak as you have. Wait until I am convicted before you call me a criminal. I stand a great deal better outside than you do. Plenty of people will say I'm a bigger man than old Porter."

Corkhill suggested if this abuse was permitted, the prosecution would insist the prisoner be removed to the dock.

Judge Cox—"The Court has already considered the advisability of such a course."

Guiteau—"The Court has no discretion in the matter. I appear here as my own counsel, in accordance with law and usage in every State in the Union."

The incident evidently was not without effect upon the prisoner, who seems to realize now that as he has boldly asserted that he is perfectly sane, that he will be held amenable to the same rules of behavior as other sane people.

Dr. James Strong, of Cleveland, visited the jail and investigated the mental and bodily condition of prisoner. As he was about to state the results of his examination Guiteau looked up and said: "Doctor, let me cut this short by saying I'm in good physical condition and as sane as you are. There's a great deal of useless rubbish being dragged into this case. Let's cut it short."

Judge Porter arose and again demanded the interference of the Court to put a stop to interruptions on the part of the prisoner.

Scoville replied—"The counsel upon this side will assent cheerfully and readily to any proposition you may make. Only make your proposition. Don't make your little speeches to the Jury."

Judge Porter (with much excitement)—"You have insulted a distinguished gentleman upon the witness stand, and now you assume to dictate the management of our case."

At this point Guiteau again lost his temper and discretion, and shouted back at Judge Porter, while the latter addressed the Court in his most impressive manner. For a few minutes neither could be distinctly understood. Judge Cox finally secured silence, and stated that while he did not desire to set hastily to punish for contempt if the prisoner again transgressed the bounds of propriety.

Guiteau—"Very well, your honor; I am within the discretion of the Court, but I do not appear here as an ordinary criminal, and your honor recognizes it. I appear as my own counsel, and have so acted for the past six weeks."

Col. Reed then proposed a hypothetical case of defense, and asked if witness could give an opinion.

Witness evaded a direct answer, and counsel insisted upon a categorical reply.

A sharp colloquy ensued between Porter and Reed, with side remarks by Guiteau, such as "Porter, you've got a mouth like an old catfish," and shortly afterwards, "Porter, you'll bring up in the lunatic asylum yet."

Judge Cox ruled that counsel for the defense could require a categorical answer, and the question was again and again put, but such time witness insisted upon qualifications which evaded a direct answer.

Guiteau sneeringly remarked: "You are the stupidest fellow we've had yet."

Col. Reed finally said: "Well, if you cannot answer the question you may step aside."

Guiteau shouted after the witness: "Now go and get your $500 and go home."

Dr. Abram M. Shaw, Superintendent of the Connecticut Hospital for Insane, stated that he had made two examinations of the prisoner at the jail for the purpose of discovering his mental and physical condition, and had noticed the conduct of the prisoner in the court room since November 26th, and had formed the opinion that the prisoner is sane.

Guiteau—"Sane now, but insane on the 2d of July."

Corkhill then asked: "Assuming the facts set forth in the hypothetical questions which you have heard read to be true, do you think he was sane or insane the 2d of July?"

Guiteau—"He don't know anything about it."

Witness answered: "I think he was sane."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—After recess, Saturday, Mr. Reed conpucted the cross-examination of the witness. Guiteau interrupted, and with some excitement said, "these experts may all be very honorable men, but I don't care a snap for their testimony. It wouldn't give a cent a bushel for it, whether for me or against me."

Judge Cox—"Be quiet, prisoner. You have promised to keep still."

"Guiteau—"All right, Judge, but I want to get that idea before the jury."

Witness stated he did not think the prisoner had been acting a part or feigning in Court. He thought he had been acting purely according to his natural characteristics.

As the audience arose to leave, Guiteau shouted: "To-morrow being Christmas, I wish the Court and Jury, and the American people a happy Christmas. I'm happy, and I hope every one else will be."

The Court was densely packed. Upon reaching his seat Guiteau looked around smilingly and said; "I had a nice Christmas dinner, and hope everybody else did had lots of fruit, flowers, lady visitors, and a good time generally."

Doctor A. E. McDonald. Superintendent of Ward's Island Insane Hospital, testified that during his practice he had 6,000 cases of insanity. Witness stated the difference between delusions and insane delusions; the one being subject to correction by judgment and reason, the latter not being correctible, and for the reason denominated an insane delusion; also allusions and hallucinations, giving illustrations from his own experience; he believed, judging from his experience, that the claim of inspiration so frequently asserted by insane persons proceeded from a source of hallucination or insane delusion affecting the sense.

Witness was then asked if persons acting under the claim of "inspiration" would indicate it in any other way than by their assertions, and replied: "Their actions and behavior would indicate as as well as their assertions. To illustrate it: A person claiming to be Jesus Christ, and acting under an inspiration, clothed himself like the Savior, gave away property, slept out doors, because the Savior had not where to lay his head."

Witness was asked if such a person would feel any apprehension of bodily injury or would take any precautions to guard against danger. He replied inspiration always overrides all fear of bodily pain or injury, and renders the person who believes he is acting under inspiration wholly oblivious to such consideration.

Witness asked if such persons planned with deliberation, and replied: "On the contrary, their acts are sudden, in both conception and execution, as a rule, and they seldom attempt to avoid consequences in any way."

"There are two kinds of insanity, Doctor," suggested the prisoner; "the crank insanity and the Abraham insanity; the latter is the school I belong to. Tell us what you think of Abraham, Doctor."

Witness described what is commonly called temporary insanity is where a man commits an act which is only evidence of his insanity, and where the person as to all appearances perfectly sane in all other respects both before and after the act.

Guiteau—"That's my case exactly."

Witness—"I do not believe in such insanity, and in all my experience have never seen an instance of it."

Corkhill—"Doctor, we had a young man here from Chicago, who testified that one person in every five was insane. What would you say of that?"

Scoville asked to have the question read by the reporter, and sharply rebuked the District Attorney for his persistent attempts to injure the character and to cast slurs upon witnesses for the defense. "I do not care," he continued, "to be continually objecting to such matters; he may continue to do to if he chooses. We will wait till we get to the jury."

Corkhill—"Well, then, suppose you wait."

Witness in reply to the question: "Is the group of which that young man makes one the other four will be pretty safe." Witness thought a person acting under an inspiration to commit a certain act would not be deterred from the commission of that act through any consideration of personal harm to other persons.

Guiteau—"Oh! You are talking about cranks now; I don't belong to that school."

Witness visited prisoner in his cell at the jail, remaining two hours, and making the usual mental examination in such cases; he talked over with prisoner all the main incidents of his life, up to and including the shooting of the President; prisoner always spoke of the act as "my conception," and "soon after I conceived the removal of the President." Witness asked why, if the act was the Almighty's, and he was simply an agent, he was so particular as to practice his alim and why he did not trust the details to the Almighty; and prisoner hesitated, flushed a little, and said: "The Almighty often trusts the details to His agents." Witness talked at considerable length with the prisoner in regard to the crime, and asked him what plans or expectations he had for the future, and his reply was to the effect that while he did not consider himself insane he had studied up the subject of insanity and believed he would be found by a jury legally insane, and would be acquitted. He was asked: "What do you suppose will be done with you?" and replied: "I will be sent to an insane asylum, and I find under the law I can after a few months have a commission of lunacy to pass upon my case, and of course they will find me sane, and I will be discharged." Witness believed from his examination and observation of the prisoner in court that he is a perfectly sane man.

Witness, continuing, closely analyzed the conduct and remarks of prisoner during the trial, and concluded he had been playing a part ever since the first day. As the cutting the prisoner, he said, had directed all his ablase against one of the counsel, afterward against all of them.

The first hypothetical question of the prosecution was read, and objection made by the defense to the clause "assumed that he raised an axe to his sister, which act prisoner himself denies," on the ground that witness could not be asked to pass upon a hypothetical question containing two propositions diametrically opposite. After argument, the Court sustained the objection.

The prosecution modified their question, and in the modified form it was put to witness. His reply was: "I believe the person to have been sane."

Objection to question and reply was noted by defense. Recess.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 28, 1881.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper at 6@7 per cent. Bar silver, 112¾c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business $4 79¼ for 60 days, and $4 83¾ for sight. Government bonds irregular. State securities inactive. Railroad bonds dull Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market opened ¼ to 1¼ per cent. lower than on Saturday's closing quotations, while Lake Erie & Western sold down to 3 per cent. In early dealings the market fell off ½ to 2¾ per cent., but afterward recovered 1 per cent., and by noon the market had regained a fraction.

Government bonds—U. S. 5's extended, 101; U. S. 4's extended, 122¾; 4½'s coupons, 114¾; 4's, coupons, 113¾; Pacific 6s of 95, 125.

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 488,700
Specie, increase	2,167,800
Legal tenders, increase	276,800
Deposits, increase	2,520,800
Circulation, decrease	2,000
Reserve, increase	10,814,500

The banks now hold $1,513,300 more than legal requirements.

The imports of merchandise for the week ended Monday are valued at $10,515,533 against $8,507,888 for the same week of 1880, which makes a total since January 1 this year of $431,607,313 against $469,464,734 for the same time last year. The imports of specie last week amounted only to $18,711 against $2,809,607 for the week of 1880. The total imports of specie since January 1 this year have amounted to $26,462,666 against $72,434,641 for the same time in 1880, and the exports of specie have been $10,991,505 this year against $7,709,866 last year.

The London Economist of the 24 inst. furnishes the following table of the whole British banking capital and reserve funds:

	Capital.	Surplus.
Bank of England	$ 7,276,500	$ 15,000,000
Joint stock, English	30,814,000	86,640,000
Joint stock, Scotch	45,250,000	29,994,500
Joint stock, Irish	34,200,000	12,965,500
Isle of Man	350,000	200,000
Total	$ 118,141,000	$135,818,000

Contrasted with the national banking system of the United States, the above figures show $133,378,000 less capital and $48,734,800 surplus profits.

Associated National		
of New York	$ 51,150,000	$ 12,790,000
Other National	412,072,000	151,77,8500
Total	$463,822,000	$164,562,500

A Washington special to the New York Evening Post says: "Sec. Folger disclaims any intention to anticipate the January interest, and says he considers such a step uncalled for under the present satisfactory condition of the finances. He made this statement in explanation of the published rumors that he proposed to anticipate the January interest. Owing to the press of business claiming his attention, Sec. Fulger finds that it will be impossible to leave the city for several days yet.

Wednesday the Sub-Treasury received offers of continued 6s embraced in the 106th call, and was prepared to accept $5,000,000 The amount offered was only $471,000. Under the instructions to continue to redeem the bonds till $5,000,000 was redeemed, there were some further redemptions during the week, but the amounts offered were so small that they are not worthy of notice.

Money ruled at 5@6 per cent. for call loans on miscellaneous securities, and 6@7 per cent. for prime mercantile paper. Government bonds generally were dull. Last week was an event